

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## STOLEN HORSE

Sold to Mail Carrier At Sellersburg If Truth Is Told.

A few months ago a horse and buggy belonging to Dr. Reynolds were stolen from the hitchrack at Columbus. Since then the Columbus sleuths have followed all sorts of imaginable clues and made a few arrests but they never struck the right trail. But finally the guilty parties came to their aid by confessing. Lucas Furrier and wife and Flora Knox, who are in jail at Indianapolis for horse stealing, have confessed that they have been following horse stealing for a livelihood and told the officers about getting away with Dr. Reynolds' horse at Columbus.

Dr. Reynolds was called to Indianapolis to hear their story and they told him how they drove down this way with the rig finally landing at Sellersburg where they sold the outfit to a mail carrier for \$75. Sunday evening Dr. Reynolds and Sheriff Cox went to Sellersburg to see if the horse was still there and subject to his call. If so the mail carrier will be out his \$75.

## Mad Dog Scare.

Sunday forenoon the little four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Bottorff, of Cortland, was bitten by a strange dog, but fortunately he was not seriously hurt. The dog made a pass at the boy and caught his arm, tearing the sleeve of his shirt and biting the arm sufficiently to start the blood slightly. Dr. Richards was called immediately and treated the boy's wound which was found not to be as serious as was at first thought. Some excitement prevailed at the time for some thought the dog was mad, but he was probably only a vicious tramp dog passing that way. He was followed up and killed.

## Picnic At Tanglewood.

A crowd of ten young people went to Rockford on the early train Sunday morning to spend the day picnicking at Tanglewood. The outing was arranged in honor of Miss Magdalene Grant of Cincinnati who is the guest of her cousin Miss Anna Kasperline, for a week. They took dinner and supper in the grove and spent the day very pleasantly, returning home on the nine o'clock train in the evening. Those in the party were: Misses Magdalene Grant, Anna Kasperline, Pearl Cordes, Minnie Holmes and Laura Heckman; Messrs. Paul Hartley, Frank Marquett, Willard Cordes, Freeman Abdon and Erbie Hoffmeier.

## Stock Company.

The Harris Comedy Company is here to remain a week and plays each night under a tent on east Fourth street. Said to be an excellent stock company.

## Taking the Whole Country by Storm.

The new remedy is a recent discovery, but it is taking the whole country by storm. It has cured so many people throughout the state within the past few months that scores of newspapers are publishing local testimonials, giving names, streets and numbers of many people whose word cannot be doubted. The remedy certainly must have remarkable merit as so many people after using it a short while are advising their sick friends to try it. The Greensburg, Indiana, Daily Review recently published the following: Mr. J. W. Boyle, of 116 East Washington street, said: "My wife has been taking Root Juice and it has done wonders for her. Before taking it she had a very bad stomach. The lightest food would sour on her stomach and cause it to burn and pain her very much. In fact, she said she felt like it was raw from top to bottom. Recently her trouble was aggravated by an attack of the grippe. Her appetite was very poor, but after taking the Root Juice a few days she had a good appetite and could digest everything she ate without the least pain or inconvenience. She is no longer weak and nervous, and seems like a new woman. The remedy has proved a wonderful blessing to her." In fact so many people are talking about the new remedy and telling about its great soothing, healing and toning qualities to the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys that it is now hard for the Root Juice people to make it fast enough to fill all orders. It is retailed for one dollar a bottle. Many local people have testified to its wonderful merits, as anyone can learn by going to W. F. Peter's drug store by

## DIED.

KEITH.—Mrs. Alabama Kieth, wife of J. B. Keith, the S. Walnut street grocer, died at their home Saturday about 7:10. Age 59 years, 9 months and 27 days. She had been in failing health for about six years and at first was affected by serious trouble with her eyes. She had been much worse for the past two or three years and died from the effect of a growth on the bowels. She was only confined to her bed about two days at the last and the report of her death came as a very great surprise to her friends. She suffered intensely for the last three or four hours, except for just a few minutes before she died. She was perfectly conscious till the last and seemed willing to go, dying peacefully without a struggle. Her only daughter, Mrs. B. S. Shiness, has been in the west on a trip for two or three weeks and was not located until several hours after her mother's death. The last letter received from her before her mother's death she was in a town about twenty miles out of St. Louis. She is expected to arrive home this afternoon on the first train from the west.

Mrs. Keith was born and raised in Scott county and was married to Mr. Keith in January 1872, thirty-six years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Keith traveled quite a good deal and lived for a while at Dayton, Ky., and in Southern Illinois and at other places. Later they returned to Scottsburg and went into business. They came to this city about seven years ago and engaged in the grocery business. Besides her husband and daughter, she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Marion Norris, of Scottsburg, and Mrs. Della Brown, of Chanute, Kan. Mrs. Brown has been notified of her sister's death, but a message from her states that she cannot be here to attend the funeral. Mrs. Keith has been a member of the Christian church for many years. When she was in good health she assisted her husband in the grocery store and made many friends and acquaintances in Seymour and in the surrounding community.

Short religious services will be conducted at the residence early Tuesday morning. The remains will leave the house about 7:30 and will be taken to Scottsburg on the 7:54 interurban car where the funeral services will be conducted at the Christian church by Elder Harley Jackson, of this city. Burial at Scottsburg. Friends wishing to view the remains may do so by calling at the residence this evening from 4 till 7.

BLYTE.—Mrs. Josephine Blythe, wife of Joseph Perry Blythe, died at their residence in Shreveport, Louisiana, June 19. She and her husband were married at Menia, Arkansas, about seven years ago. Leaves husband but no children. Mr. Blythe was a son of Joseph Blythe and spent his early life in Seymour.

## Sunday School Reports.

ATTENDANCE COLLECTION	
Methodist .....	178 3 31
Baptist .....	170 5 66
Presbyterian .....	82 1 61
Nazarene .....	58 2 00
St. Paul .....	46 2 54
Central Christian ..	90 2 00

Total .....

The Woodstock Sunday school has decided not to meet during the hot weather of July and August but will start again about Sept. 1. The German M. E. Sunday school did not meet Sunday on account of repairs under way.

## Finance Committee.

The following parties—F. H. Hadley, G. H. Anderson, H. M. Miller, Dr. M. F. Gerrish, C. R. Hoffman and W. H. Reynolds—have been appointed by the Seymour Temperance Organization to solicit funds to defray expenses incidental to the temperance work in the city. The organization hopes there will be liberal responses.

## Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haley, of Third street, June 28, 1908, a daughter.

Philip Zabel, undertaker at Brownstown, his son, Frank Zabel, and daughter, Miss Ettie, and a lady from Chicago came up from Brownstown Sunday in an automobile and went to Columbus to attend the German Lutheran church services.

The members of the Light Bearers Mission Band have been busy all day preparing for their lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Blith Thompson this evening.

Hear Dr. Walton Perkins' address tomorrow night at Society Hall at the June recital of the Seymour School of Music.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

## Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstractor and 5 per cent. loans.

John F. Langhorst to Rosena Thoele pt lot 402, blk 6, Seymour, \$800.

Alfred M. Beatty to James B. Prothero lot 27, blk Y, Champion's Addition to Seymour, \$100.

Nellie B. Seifres to E. E. Bridges, lot 3, Seifres' Addition to Crothersville, \$100.

Maud M. Roach to Earl M. Cox half of lot 136, blk W, Seymour, \$1800.

Wilburn Acton to Nathan F. and Hannah Davis 4 1/2 acres \$200.

James A. Willey to Enterprise Lumber Co., W half of blk 1, Baisley Addition to Seymour \$350.

Mary Voiland to John W. Downing and wife lots 5 and 6, blk F, Butler's Addition to Seymour \$1200.

I. B. Read to Elton S. Jordan lots 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 13, 15, 17, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23, Read and Jordan's revised plat of blk 3, A. W. Dickinson's Addition to Seymour \$1.

Walter F. Kattmann et al to William Goecker lots 11 and 12, Owen's Addition to Crothersville \$125.

Jesse Otis Lane to Nancy Clayton 3.39 acres \$457.65.

## Will Close July 4.

We the undersigned merchants agree to close our stores all day the 4th of July. Permission to keep open Friday night as late as they desire. Also all stores handling fire works will if they wish open at 6 o'clock Saturday evening, July 4th:

Able's Dry Goods Store, Gold Mine Dry Goods Co., The Ideal, Bee Hive, Chas. R. Hoffman, Seymour Dry Goods Co., W. H. Reynolds Dry Goods Department, A. W. Spreen, Union Hardware Co., W. Stratton, J. G. Laupus, Stanfield & Carlson Hdw. Co., T. M. Jackson, Leroy Miller, Hide & Leather Co., Cordes Hdw. Co., J. Fetting Co., Kessler Hdw. Co., W. A. Carter & Son, T. R. Carter, John V. Dehler, Thomas Clothing Co., W. L. Johnson, Adolph Steinwedel, Peter Richard, Jno. A. Ross, L. Richard, W. F. Bush, M. Huber & Bro.

## Notice.

We, the undersigned retail merchants of the city of Seymour, agree to close our respective places of business during the months of July 6th, August and until September 25th at 6 o'clock p. m. except Mondays and Saturdays. Mondays at 8 p. m., Saturdays at our own pleasure:

The Gold Mine Dry Goods Co., The Ideal, Able's Dry Goods Store, Chas. R. Hoffman, Claypool & Fry Seymour D. G. Co., A. W. Spreen, Bee Hive, W. F. Bush, W. L. Johnson, Thomas Clothing Co., John G. Dehler, Jno. A. Ross, Adolph Steinwedel, M. Huber & Bros., L. Richard, T. M. Jackson, M. S. Hustedt, J. G. Laupus, W. Stratton, W. H. Reynolds Dry Goods Department, Zelfa B. Leas, Peter Richard.

## Heavy Traffic.

There was quite a heavy traffic on the Interurban lines Sunday, especially from Seymour to Columbus on account of the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the German Lutheran church at that place. There has probably been but few Sundays since the lines were opened that the passenger traffic exceeded that of yesterday. The early northbound cars were loaded as many seemed anxious to put in a full day among their Columbus friends. Some went early to avoid the more crowded cars a little later in the morning, or to do their traveling in the cool part of the day. Most of the cars all during the day carried a good bunch of passengers between Seymour and Columbus.

## New Recruits.

Within the last few days Curtis Hudson, of Ooltie, S. D. Baldwin, of Illinois, and Harry F. Kibby, of Loveland, Ohio, have enlisted for service in the U. S. army at the local recruiting station. These with two others whose names we do not have will go to Louisville this week to be mustered into service. Seymour is easy of access and recruits come from long distances to the station here.

## Speaks At Batesville.

Rev. Harley Jackson has accepted an invitation to speak at Batesville, July 4. The full sheet posters gotten out for the celebration there indicate that they have planned for a big time.

## Log Rolling.

The Southern Indiana Modern Woodmen Log Rolling began at Bedford today and with the carnival company there will keep the people there entertained all week.

Alfred Everroad came down from Columbus and spent Sunday evening.

## TO COLUMBUS

Crowd Goes to Attend Anniversary Services.

About a hundred people went from Seymour to Columbus Sunday on account of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the German Lutheran church there. It is said that about three hundred people also came down from Indianapolis besides the many who came from other towns and cities. Large crowds were at the different services. In the forenoon the Rev. Nuetzel, of Chicago, made the principal address in German. In the afternoon they went to a grove north of Columbus where an address was given in English by Rev. Biederman, of Indianapolis. In the evening Rev. Werfelman, of Chicago, delivered a sermon in German at the church. The crowd at the grove in the afternoon is described as being immense.

There were no services at the German Lutheran church here Sunday on account of this meeting and Rev. Philip Schmidt and a large part of his congregation attended the exercises at Columbus.

George Conner, formerly night ticket agent here for the Pennsylvania line, came down from Indianapolis Saturday evening to spend Sunday with friends and relatives in Seymour and at Brownstown. Mr. Conner is now one of the agents at the Union Traction station in Indianapolis. He has been located there for some time with Thomas Gore, another Seymour man. Both are men of experience and well qualified for this work.

Otto Breitfield, an assistant here at the office of the Adams Express Company, has just returned from Franklin where he has had charge of the company's office for the past ten days, relieving the regular agent, who has been laying off on account of the death of his father. Mr. Breitfield is making good with the express company and will go to Brazil, Ind., soon to accept another position with the same company.

George P. Brown, the city attorney at Marquette, Michigan, was in the city today on legal business. He took a deposition in the office of Judge John M. Lewis. Mr. Brown is one of the leading attorneys in northern Michigan and is a very clever gentleman. He has been city attorney for 15 years.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the **Sanol Remedies**. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. **35c and \$1.00** per bottle at the drug store.

George Harlow, of this city, the B. & O. S-W. brakeman who had his ankle broken in a friendly scuffle here at the Arlington Hotel recently, and who was moved to the home of his sister at Medora the latter part of the week, is getting along nicely.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the bladder. They are recommended everywhere. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Walton Perkins, of the Chicago Conservatory of Music, will speak at the June Recital of the Seymour School of Music tomorrow night at Society Hall.

Judge O. H. Montgomery and daughter, Miss Madge Montgomery went to Scottsburg Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral of his cousin, Lewis Close, who died the latter part of last week.

When you have **Backache** the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. **Try Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

John Dieck returned home from Brownstown Saturday afternoon where he has been erecting a sixty foot smoke stack for the Brownstown strawboard works.

Postmaster and Mrs. W. P. Masters and their son and Charles Appel made an automobile trip to Franklin and back Sunday.

Lynn Faulkner and family and Theo. Groub and family made a trip to Louisville and back in their automobiles Sunday.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, are sold by all druggists.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

## MARRIED.

KERR-BYRNE.

John Kerr, of this city, and Miss Mary Byrne, of Cincinnati, were married Saturday afternoon at three o'clock in a Cathedral at Cincinnati, the Rev. James Mulvihill performing the ceremony. Mr. Kerr is the accommodating agent of the U. S. Express Company at this place and has made many friends in this city. He was the agent of the company here for some time once before and then returned to Ohio and went into some other business. After Mr. Campbell went into the ticket office at the interurban station Mr. Kerr was called here to take charge of the express company's business again. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr returned here Saturday night on the midnight train. They have already made arrangements for a house and will go to housekeeping in this city about the middle of July. Mr. Kerr's friends here are glad to hear of his good fortune and are glad to welcome Mrs. Kerr to Seymour, one of the most beautiful little cities in Southern Indiana. Mr. Kerr was formerly a resident of Sumner, O., before coming to this city.

ELSNER-MASCHINO.

August Elsner and Miss Katherine Maschino, both of Redding township, were married Monday morning at 6:15 o'clock by the Rev. Father Conrad at St. Ambrose Catholic church.

## Locates Here.

Dr. Henry Fledderman, of St. Louis, has selected Seymour for a permanent location and will open his office over W. F. Peter's drug store about July 1. He is here now getting his office furniture and equipment in place. He will engage in the general practice of medicine but his office is equipped with modern medical appliances. He uses electricity in the treatment of certain chronic diseases, phototherapy in skin and infectious diseases and the Swedish massage and gymnastics in chronic diseases of all kinds, especially of the stomach, liver, etc. He will respond to calls from all parts of the city and the country.

## Novel Present.

Master Carl Miller, of Jerome Arizona, who is here visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Hays received a present by mail that he prizes very highly. It is a riding whip, but spoken of as a Mexican quirt and is made of horse hair and leather. This one was made by Justin Head an Appachee Indian, who is serving a life sentence in the territorial prison at Yuma. He spends his time in prison making such articles as this riding whip and his work shows that he possesses a high degree of skill.

## Boss Fishermen.

Jacob Schultheis and George Steinkamp have made a record as fishermen which entitles them to go way up toward the head of the class of professionals. They report about forty fish on one trip most of which weighed from 8 to 9 pounds each. There seems to be lots of fish in the river this year and it is not at all uncommon for a fishing party to report a catch of 100, 200 or 300 pounds of nice fish of different varieties.

## Fourth July Excursion Rates

Southern Indiana Railway will sell tickets on July 3rd and 4th good returning July 6th, at one and one-half fare for round trip to all points over 33 miles. No excursion tickets sold for less than \$1.00 for adults and 50 cents for children.

## Improvements.

The old fence back of the Hotel Jonas has been torn away and a new one has been put up by A. P. Carter to be used as a billboard.

The front of the building occupied by the Seymour Business College has been painted.

## Marriage License.

A Marriage license was issued by County Clerk Tinder Saturday afternoon to Joseph L. Bryan and Miss Anna M. Thompson, both of Zema, Illinois.

## A Bargain.

Richards are offering 25 cents off on all Eclipse, W. L. Douglass and Dorothy Dodd shoes until the fourth of July. jc27-29jy2d&w

## Dreamland Tonight.

"A Lucky Accident" and "Burgler's New Trick" Illustrated Song, "I'll see you later Dearie. Always the best.

## Base Ball.

Green's Nebraska Indians will play the Brownstown ball team at Brownstown July 3.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

## Notice of Declaratory Resolution.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given by the common council of the city of Seymour, Indiana, That it is desired and deemed necessary to make the following described public improvements in the city of Seymour, as authorized by the following numbered improvement resolutions, adopted by said common council on the 8th day of June, 1908, for the construction of a local sewer in block "E" Butlers addition City of Seymour.

Beginning on Laurel street South to Oak street and to connect with Oak street sewer.

All work done in the making of said described improvements shall be in accordance with the terms and conditions of the improvement resolution as numbered, adopted by the common council on the above named day, and detailed drawings, plans, profiles and specifications which are on file and may be seen in the office of the city civil engineer.

The common council has fixed July 6th, 1908 at 8 o'clock p. m., as a date upon which remonstrance may be filed or heard, by the person interested in or affected by said described public improvements, and on said day and hour fixed the common council will meet at its council chamber in said city, for the purpose of hearing and considering any remonstrances which may have been filed, or which may be presented, and will hear all persons interested, or whose property is affected by said proposed improvements, and will decide whether the benefits that will accrue to the property abutting to the proposed improvements will be equal to or exceed the estimated cost of the proposed improvements as estimated by the civil engineer.

FRED EVERBACK,

City Clerk.

## Resolutions.

WHEREAS, The Great Spirit has seen fit to remove from our society, Brother George Hudson, therefore, in commemoration of the loss of one whose presence and influence will be missed in our Order; and in view of the still greater loss to his family and friends. Be it

RESOLVED, That the members of Chicakeith Tribe, No. 405, I. O. R. M., desire to express their sorrow in the loss of a most faithful member.

RESOLVED, That our Charter be draped in mourning for 30 days and that a copy of these Resolutions be spread on the minutes, and a copy be sent to the family.

B. S. SHINNESS,

JACOB SALMON,

LOUIS BECKER,

Committee.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother, Elizabeth Spurling. We thank especially those who assisted us so kindly and willingly during the last days of her illness. To the Rev. Elliott, to the choir, and to one and all who may have assisted us in any way we extend our most sincere thanks.

d&w HUSBAND AND CHILDREN.

## Woodman Log Rolling Bedford, Ind.

Special trains via Southern Indiana Railway leave Seymour 6:45 a. m. July 1, 2, 3 and 4, returning leaves Bedford 8:50 p. m., connecting with regular trains for points north of Bedford. Ticket fare July 1 and 2, regular. July 3 and 4 good returning July 6, excursion fare \$1.15.

## For Trustee.

The republicans of Saltcreek township have nominated Isaac Smith for township trustee. The nomination is a good one. Mr. Smith is one of the leading citizens of that township and has the confidence of all the people. He is the present township assessor and has proved his capability.

## Talcum Time

THE disagreeable features of summer time are largely overcome by the use of good talcum powder—the kind sold by your druggist. We have all the popular kinds known to be good. See our fine perfumes and toilet requisites.

Cox Pharmacy,  
Phone 100.



## POLICE METHODS IN WARSAW.

Arrested All the Men of a Certain Name and Imprisoned Them.

Sherlock Holmes would not find much to praise in the methods employed by the Warsaw police when trying to trace criminals. An instance of their brilliance is now making all those not immediately concerned therein laugh. Some time ago Mr. Hauke, a manufacturer, was shot while leaving his works, and the murderers could not be found.

The other day rumors ran through the town that one of the criminals was named Malicki. The police heard this rumor, obtained the addresses of all males in Warsaw bearing this name from the municipal address bureau, and arrested them without delay.

Then they sent for the murdered man's relatives, confronted them with names of hundreds of Malickis who had been arrested, and asked, "Is this the man who murdered Mr. Hauke?" As none of Mr. Hauke's relatives was with him at the time of the murder, their answers were, without exception, "I cannot say," and they were finally dismissed.

But the Malickis were not so fortunate, and are still under arrest pending further inquiries. Some of them begged the relatives to say they were implicated in the murder, so that they could at least be let out on bail. As it is, though they declare they know nothing of the crime, they are packed in cells like herrings in a barrel, and are likely to remain there till the real culprit appears.

The incident sounds more like one of Gogol's satires on Russian bureaucratic methods than of plain fact. All the Malickis vow they will employ their first hours of liberty in tracing and lynching those who floated the story of their implication in the murder.—Warsaw Cor. Fall Mail Gazette.

## Reaching Practical Demonstrations.

The battleship fleet has reached the end of its festivities at San Francisco, and the "Jacks" will now have another period of business mingled with sport about and ashore during a short stay in Puget sound and at Mare Island, preparatory to the voyage across the Pacific ocean. The close of the festivities at Seattle and Tacoma will mark the beginning of a practical test of the equipment for the preparation and repair of sea fighters on the Pacific ocean. The ships of the fleet left Hampton Roads in the pink of condition, but they will all require some touching up before they are fit to see the elements in the long westward run.

Half of the fleet will remain in Puget sound, at the Bremerton navy yard, opposite Seattle, and the other half will double on the fleet's track and go to the navy yard at Mare Island, near San Francisco. The ships will each be docked for the purpose of scraping and painting their bottoms, and while they are out of water, such repairs as are required above the water level will proceed as though they were more frequent. The process will be a revelation as to the capacity of the two navy yards in the handling of ships during emergencies. It has been reported that the channels leading to the Mare Island docks are not adequate for the fighting ships of the first class. If this is the case, the ships of lighter draft will be sent to that point, and the big fighters held at Bremerton. In any event, the repair of the fleet will demonstrate the capacity of the historic yards and docks at Mare Island.

The maintenance of drydocks at naval stations is one of the necessities of modern war service. Big ships must have repair ports as well as coaling ports, and no harbor can claim to have facilities for the repair of big battleships unless it possesses a commodious dock. The United States maintains the floating dock Dewey at Manila, to which place it was towed from Hampton Roads, and provision is to be made for the docking of ships at Honolulu. With the docks on the Pacific coast, and at ports in Hawaii and the Philippines, the United States navy will be provided with naval stations, the entrance coaling docks. After the fleet has stopped at the Philippines and made all necessary repairs, it will be in condition to proceed uninterruptedly through the Indian ocean to the Suez canal on its return to the Atlantic ocean by way of the Mediterranean. There is less reason for preparedness for serious long-distance work will come to an end at the place from which the fleet started last winter.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

## The Automobile in New Mexico.

The industrial development of New Mexico has been greatly aided of recent years by the enterprising spirits establishing automobile lines to bring the outlying districts closer to the towns along the railroads. These ventures do not always appeal to the men interested in financial investment, but they are quickly going in as public spirited citizens. Fortunately for all, the ventures have been almost uniformly successful in a financial way, but the difficulties and cost of the enterprises have prevented many necessary lines being established. The wonderful development of the resources of New Mexico is being greatly assisted by the splendid automobile service being maintained between Tucumcari and Amarillo, and it is of so much importance to the entire county that some concerted action should be taken to have the service extended. Through the use of the automobile the entire county, with fully 70,000, can be put in close connection with the world.—El Paso News.

## Will Continue to Battle in New York.

The battle royal which is expected to take place at Covent Garden, London, between Melba and Tetrazzini will, in New York next season be continued. William Hammerstein has received a cablegram from his father, Oscar Hammerstein, from Paris, announcing the engagement, beginning in January, of Mme. Melba for the coming season at the Manhattan Opera house. The elder Hammerstein also stated that he has arranged with Mme. Melba and Mme. Tetrazzini whereby they will be heard occasionally together in the same bill. If the last part of the promise is to be kept, Mr. Hammerstein will have to produce some new operas, or revive some more old ones. Nothing in the repertory of Mme. Tetrazzini performed at the Manhattan last season contained two roles suited to the rival prima donnas.

## Church Popular with Lovers.

The little church of Absam, near Innsbruck, enjoys a reputation which is probably unique of its kind. It is a popular superstition that couples united within the church of Absam, especially during the month of May, are assured of unclouded happiness during the whole of their wedded life. This idea brings scores of lovers to Absam, and during May in particular the familiar notice, "Come early to avoid the crush," might very well be displayed outside the building.—Wide World Magazine.

Advertising says. Try it.

## NOTES FOR WOMEN.

## Singing in the Rain.

Tell me, what's the use of setting when we think that things go wrong? It never makes them better, but I've heard it said a song makes the heavy load seem lighter, and will cheer the troubled heart. Till it's quite forgotten your worries, and its jingling carols depart. As the wind that sweeps the marshes where the fog hangs chill and gray. Move the mist that mists the morning till it blows them all away.

So, whenever storm clouds gather till they hide the sun from sight, And it's darker in the morning than it ought to be at night, Then let's sing about the sunshine that is Of the darkest cloud my comrade; let the song ring far and wide. On the listening ear of others who must feel the full with you. Till the rifted clouds are scattered, and the gray old world seems new.

Sing of gladness and of beauty! Let the faith that cannot fall, In the great eternal Goodness, ever rear and doubt prevail.

As the lullaby song sounds sweetest when we hear it in the rain, So this song of ours, my comrade, in a time of tears and pain, Will be to each a message full of hope and comfort bring; So, look upward toward the sunshine, though it's out of sight, and when E. Rexford.

## The Idealist.

Do not be afraid of being called a soarer—better soar through clouds than walk through the mire—there is less friction with earth's pebbles. Better lift all life to the hill crest than drag all thought to the valley.

We live in the to be. We build castles in the air and our real life is spent in the castles. Happy is she whose castles have a firm foundation upon the earth. One needs contact with the earth for warmth and sympathy—one needs life in the upper air, in the abstract, for uplift and inspiration. Our bodies are in the air, only our feet are on the ground, and if we become too heavily bound to earth we stumble.

It is not necessary to grow mystic in idealization of life; the real, the simple life, merely means to lift the every-day common things out of the mire, into the upper air, where they get the high lights, and where their true relations and true beauty are seen. The reputation of the novelist, who depends upon his talent in depicting unusual incidents—dramatic combinations—is as short lived as the incidents of which he writes; while Charles Dickens, who depicts the rough hewn strength and beauty of everyday experience, will live as long as man is human. To take occasional flights and soar into the realm of the abstract is to become cognizant of general principles governing all life—is to be broader, to have a wider vision and to see incidents of life in right relation to each other; it is to look upon all life from a vision point above it. It awakens the sympathies and all selfishness is seen as small.—Susanna Crockett in Ideals and Privileges of Women.

## American Children Spoiled.

American children of wealthy parents, parents, have a station and a dignity to them. In this they are different from only from royalty, but also from the nobility and the gentry in other countries. They are pampered from the time they are born and when they reach the mature age of 5 or 6 there is nothing more in the world for them. Miss Katharine Tansley, for instance, a beautiful and charming child of a lovely mother, travels abroad with a suite of her own on the ship, including a sitting room separate from that of her parents and a train of servants. Little Miss Carnegie brought up in a more secluded manner, is still surrounded with every possible luxury. Why not? She is being fitted for the station of life which she is to hold. The old Spartan manner of bringing up children was unnecessary and cruel. One may look back to one's childhood days now with some pleasure and not have visions of a nursery and a nursery governess, a schoolroom and an early dinner with rice pudding and only less pleasant victuals. Perhaps it is better for a boy to know that by the time he is 7 years old he can demand a motor or two, a steam yacht, and perhaps an establishment of his own, rather than look forward to the circus as a rare treat and be obliged to save up his pocket money to buy a ticket for the show or a pair of shoes. But we have known boys to have every imaginable toy under the sun, not to have a wish ungratified, to have horses and motors and yachts and servants to rush at their bidding; to be able before they were in their teens to entertain their young friends in princely style and to be able to play up to the boys who are hardly out of the nursery. This is not an exaggeration. What becomes of these boys? What is there for them when they reach manhood?

Well, you may find the answer quickly if you review the history of Newport and the set there during the past ten years. There are some boys who can withstand all this, and who come out of the burning all the better for it; but I fear that there is only a small percentage of such brands.—From "As Seen by Him."—Vogue.

## Managing a Husband.

Marjory Dix gives a humorous description of the way in which some vainglorious husband are quietly managed by a wife who plays upon their inflated sense of masculine self-importance:

"My Experience in Matrimony leads me to believe that it is not What a Wife Does, but the Way she Does It, that matters. For instance, if I have Decided to move into a Larger and Sweeter Apartment, I do not Thrust that Matter upon my Husband, make if I did he would say that the place we had was Good Enough, and cost More than we could Afford. So some day after we have had a Nice Dinner of the Things that he Especially Likes, and he is Smoking, I go to him and say:

"My dear husband, you are so Patient and Uncomplaining and Unselfish that I know that you would never say a Word about the Inconvenience that you are Subjected to in this Crowded Little Apartment, but I do not feel that it is Right that you should Sacrifice Yourself for your Family in this way any Longer. I also feel that it is Bad for your Nerves to live where it is so Noisy, and that one who has Such Great Responsibilities on his Shoulders as you have, ought to have a Quiet Home to go to at Night, and so with your Permission I will start out tomorrow and see if I cannot find an Apartment in which I can Live, you More Comfortable than I can Here."

"You are right," he will thereupon respond, "I had Intended speaking to you on the Subject Myself this very Night."

"If I want to have the Dining Room Furnish in Green, I do not go ahead and buy it, but I wait until you get Battered and Ridden for it until I Weep. No, I say:

"My Dear John, I Hate to Trouble you, and take your Mind off your Important Affairs, but you have such Splendid Judgment that I am not Willing to take the Rest of my life by doing anything I am asking your Advice, and so I beg you to Tell Me which one of these Samples of Wall Paper you Prefer, and then I show him the one I had Already Picked Out, and when People come to see us he Brags about his Selection."

"You can see there is anything to be Decided, like sending James off to School, I

casually Drop the Mustard Seed of a Suggestion in my Husband's Mind, and then the Next Week I come back and Sit Under the Shade of the tree that has grown up from it. I say:

"I have Been Thinking about what you said About Sending James off to School, and I Believe that, After all, you are Right."

"Certainly I am," he replies, "I Determined on It when he was a Baby in the Cradle, and I am not to be turned from my Purpose."

"If I desire a New Frock, and see one whose Price Tag makes me Shiver, but that is so Enticing that I cannot Resist it, I do not Order it up and then have a row with my Husband over the Bill. Not at all. I say to him:

"I hate to ask you for a new Gown, for you are so Generous that I am always Afraid of Imposing on you, but Unfortunately my Position as Your Wife Brings me into such Prominence that I have to dress well."

"Of course it does," he replies, "and it shall never be Said while I am Able to Work that my Wife is the Human Rag Bag, so, and I get you a suitable Frock, and don't Stunt yourself."

"In everything I pursue this policy of Recognizing my Husband as the Head of the House, which Pleases him and doesn't Hurt me, and it works out most Beautifully."

## Don't Fear the Porter.

"Whatever you do," said the girl who had come to drive with her friend to the steamer, "whatever you do, don't get portophobia. If you do it will deprive you of a great deal of comfort on your trip."

"Portophobia?" the other repeated.

"Yes; I know you want to be economical and spend no more money than is necessary," went on the more experienced traveler. "But don't allow yourself to get portophobia. I have known women to go through Europe with such bad attacks of it that it ruined their trips."

"I'd like to avoid anything so bad in its effects," her friend answered. "But I must first know what it is." Then the user of this strange word explained that it meant nothing worse than terror at the functionary known in every European hotel as the porter. The most inexperienced traveler in Europe knows that he is the man with whom guests come most frequently into contact and that he can do much to increase or decrease their comfort. He looks after every arriving guest, has charge of the mails, railroad tickets and transportation and every other relation between the guest and the hotel which is here divided between the baggage man, the hotel office, the news stand, the telegraph office and the carriage man.

"So many persons, especially women," he heard the porter say, "are afraid of him that they don't allow the carriage to take them down to the steamer. I look upon the hotel porter in Europe as a sworn enemy who is trying to get as much as he possibly can out of them without clutching them by the throat. Nobody will deny that he is, from one end of Europe to another, anxious to make as much as he can. But he is satisfied with the customary fee paid to him; and this need not be too large for the most prudent traveler."

"I have known women to dart in and out of hotels without even looking up as they passed the doorway for fear that the porter might ask them if they wanted anything done. They would walk miles to buy stamps or send a telegram. Then when the time came for them to go away there would always be something necessary by which they were called on to give him some tip. Say, for instance, that a woman gives him a franc."

"Well, I got away from that man by paying only a franc," I have heard women say with as much relief as if they had been the Israelites after crossing the Red Sea. Now as a matter of fact they would not have been called upon to give any more if they had availed themselves of all the facilities that a hotel porter has to offer. But he is a human being, and he is not to be despised. Use the porter for what he is for, give him the small tip you would have to give him in any case when you go away, and he is happy."

## What Have You Been Reading?

Let us hope that there are children growing up. If there are, the first, second, third and last pleasure and duties are to help them. As things go with us now, these children are at school four-fifths of the time. I think it would be better if they were in school only twenty weeks from the first to the fifth. But you and I have to take things as we find them, and more than half the readers have children or younger brothers and sisters, who are, as I say, at school four-fifths of the time.

Now a school in the American understanding is, as has been said, a place where children are taught the lessons which they have learned at home. This, again, ought not to be so, but as things are, you and I must deal with them. And we shall have to teach the children a great deal which the school books do not teach them. Perhaps because the makers of the school books did not know themselves.

Perhaps, for instance, you are reading in the evening to your big boy and your big girl Walter Scott's novel of "Ivanhoe," or the companion story, "The Talesman." It is the chance of their lives for them to learn something real and precious and fundamental about the Crusades. Why did Richard the Lionheart fight each other out there in Palestine? While that book is going on with the children, you may very well occupy your hour a day by reading the history of the Crusades. Or, when you read the newspaper, you find that Mr. Danforth, of New Bedford, has made a speech on State Sovereignty and Federal Sovereignty. Tom will be sure to ask what they mean, or if Tom does not, Peg will. This is the very time, then, for you to read the history of the constitution, and the life of the men who made it, that you may understand what the newspaper correspondent does not know.—Dr. Hale in Woman's Home Companion.

## Personal Immortality.

The "science of God" cannot be excluded from the great law of evolution—the most important modern discovery of natural science—but must advance the struggle for existence into the struggle for immortality. Immortality is at the command of every soul that wants it enough to have it; it is not the right of any creature too indifferent, too lazy, or too evil to value it. I have little doubt that personal immortality is as much an individual achievement as good morals, or an education.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Harper's Bazar.

## Convention of International Women.

Next month a congress of women delegates from the whole world will meet to discuss the rights of those who shall conduct their government. At this convention of the International Woman Suffrage alliance in Amsterdam will be the representatives of national associations in more than twenty countries, comprising practically all that have reached any considerable degree of civilization. Forty-one of these are thoroughly organized and doing effective work—those in the United States, Canada, Great Britain, the Netherlands, Germany, Denmark, Iceland, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Russia, Italy, Hungary and Australia. The societies in France, Switzerland, Belgium and South Africa are of more recent origin, but are vigorous and enthusiastic. There will be delegates

present also from Bulgaria, Roumania and Bohemia, where the women are pressing their claims along with the men for universal suffrage.

New Zealand, whose women have the complete franchise on the same terms as men, will send representatives. The women of Australia, who also are fully enfranchised, have transformed their suffrage society into the Women's Political association, in which some of the former leading anti-suffragists are now bright and shining lights. The situation is the same in Finland, where the women now vote on the same terms as men.—Cooking Club Magazine.

## To Retain Friends.

If you are suffering with worries, take some old advice, and don't exhibit troubles any more than is necessary. These despicable kill-joys depress other people who themselves have a brilliant assortment of woes which they are endeavoring to rise above, live down, outgrow, and overcome. The rehearsing of your afflictions does no one any good—yourself least of all. Therefore keep your worries locked carefully away out of sight, except when you are alone. When you are feeling blue or any other way, hunt up all your blessings, and enthusiastically exhibit them. These are not only a great deal more attractive than your troubles, but can do a thousand times more good.

That is a poor person, indeed, who by comparison, cannot see others worse off in many ways.

## LIGHTHOUSE TRAP FOR BIRDS.

Feathered Wanderers Hurl Themselves to Death Against Beacon.

One of the keepers who came ashore from Boone Island recently tells the story of the strange death encountered by thousands of the migrating birds every spring.

Flying along the coast at night they are instantly attracted by the powerful light from the watch tower, as moths are drawn to a candle.

Thousands of these birds in their passage north fly with full force against the thick glass of the brilliantly lighted lantern. Stunned, they fall to death on the rocks below or scale away for a little distance and flutter helplessly into the water.

The light of morning sometimes reveals the light covered with the little creatures whose journey to their summer homes has met this sudden and fatal termination. Hundreds of species are found among the unfortunate little tourists. Most of them are easily recognized as belonging to the various common classes of song birds. But very often large birds of beautiful plumage come to their final resting place in this manner upon the bleak rocks of Boone Island.

On one occasion several years ago the thick glass of the lantern was shattered to atoms by the impact of some strange bird of powerful bill.

## Nuns of "the Reparation."

At the very moment when the order of Carmelite nuns, expelled from France, is likely to transfer its chief places of residence to the United States, the Countess Leary has perfected arrangements for establishing a branch of the Order of the Reparation in New York city. The Carmelites are an ancient sisterhood and the order of the Reparation is modern, but the organizations are similar in that the rules of both impose upon their members a rigorous seclusion from the world and a regimen of extraordinary severity.

The Carmelites wear a coarse habit, and a linen cloth with holes cut for the eyes, completely concealing the face. To even their daily associates in the convent their features are not revealed till death. Their fare is of the plainest and they practice long fasts. A conspicuous object of their convent ceremony is a human skull, the purpose of which is to keep the idea of death ever present to their minds. Prayer and penance consume a large part of their time, and their chief relaxation is the work on vestments and scapulars with which they occupy their morning hours; but even while this is in progress they must not speak or read to or for another, for one of their rigid rules imposes silence.

The Order of the Reparation has for its object the perpetual adoration of the Sacrament, as a reparation for sacrileges which have been committed against it. It is a human skull, the purpose of which is to keep the idea of death ever present to their minds. Prayer and penance consume a large part of their time, and their chief relaxation is the work on vestments and scapulars with which they occupy their morning hours; but even while this is in progress they must not speak or read to or for another, for one of their rigid rules imposes silence.

There were ages in which good men and women, contemplating the vices of the world, fled to the deserts, and led solitary lives devoted to self-denial and prayer. In this age and this country there are many opportunities for service to suffering humanity that appeal to the devout, and religious orders here have generally been dedicated to nursing the sick, training the young, caring for the aged, and the erring, and in frequent asylums for the blind and the insane, or performing some other form of beneficence helpful to mankind. There are many who will feel that with nurses so scarce that they command wages far beyond the means of the poor, a new religious sisterhood in this country, devoted to hear the mass. In few instances the nuns may receive women and children seeking religious instruction, but otherwise they will have no communication with the outside world.

The beautiful devotion of Rose Hawthorne Lathrop in her cancer hospital showed piety turning to benevolence. The needs of sufferers from the great white plague of the victims of leprosy called loudly for self-denying recruits. Great blessings to humanity may follow even such prosaic work as teaching trades, plain sewing and domestic science to young girls. Americans possessing large fortunes—not always members of the Catholic faith—frequently have bestowed properties and money upon benevolent sisterhoods of the Catholic church to induce them to establish themselves for the benefit of humanity. The late Gov. Washburn of Wisconsin was a pioneer in this work. Others might well follow the example, for it is a beautiful and practical way of doing great good.

## According to Signs.

An Irishman was walking along a road, when he was suddenly struck between the shoulders by a golf ball. The force of the blow almost knocked him down. When he recovered he observed a golf ball lying on the ground. "Are you hurt?" said the player. "Why didn't you get out of the way?" "An' why should I get out of the way?" said Pat; "I didn't know there were any assassins around here."

"But," called "fore," said the player, "and when you 'fore' there is a sign for you to get out of the way."

"Oh, it is, is it?" said Pat. "Well, then, when I say 'fore' it's a sign that you're going to get hit on the nose."

"Fore."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

—There are ten negro banks in Mississippi and they have organized a State Bankers' association of their own.

## EGG-SHAPED HEADS.

Fashionable in the New Hebrides—How They Are Secured.

The egg-shaped heads of some of the natives of Malekula, in the New Hebrides, were once thought to be naturally conical. For that reason scientific men decided that the Malekulans were in the lowest rung of the human ladder.

Later it was found that the conical heads were produced as the Chinese women distorted their feet, by binding them in infancy. The egg-shaped head is still fashionable in Malekula, where some extraordinary results are achieved.

A conical head retreats from the forehead in such a manner that one is amazed to know the owner of this remarkable profile preserves his or her proper senses, such as they are. I could not hear, however, that the custom was supposed to affect the intellect in any way.

The conical shape is produced by winding a strong sinnet cord spirally about the heads of young babies and tightening the cords from time to time. A piece of plaited mat is first put on the head and the cord is coiled over this, so as to give it a good purchase. The crown of the head is left to develop in the upward and backward fashion that is so much admired.

One fears the poor babies suffer very much from the process. The child I saw was fretful and crying, and looked as if it were constantly in pain; but the mother, forgetting for the moment her own strange whim, showed it to me quite proudly, pointing out the cords with a smile.

She had a normally shaped head herself, and it seemed that she had suffered by her parents' neglect of this important matter, for she was married to a man who was of no particular account. A young girl who was standing beside her had evidently had a more careful mother, for her head was almost sugarloaf shaped. It is interesting to know that this well-brought-up young woman has married a chief.—National Geographical Magazine.

## TURKEY AND FOX AT ONE SHOT.

Texas Hunter's Explanation of His Deadly Marksmanship.

"The best double shot I ever made with a shotgun," said James Gladstone of Fredericksburg, Tex., "was while hunting wild turkey near Boerne, about forty miles from where I live."

"I had heard there were lots of wild turkeys in that vicinity, and so I started out one morning at daybreak to find some. I was creeping along in a dry ravine and heard a hen putting. I crouched down as near the ground as I could and crept up to the direction of the seemingly excited bird."

"Pretty soon I heard her fluttering and saw her drop down from a small oak tree. As soon as she hit the ground I fired, and when I reached the place where she was I found a dead turkey and a dead fox. I was astonished and could not believe my own eyes until I felt the carcass of the fox to see if it was still warm."

"My hunter instinct came to my rescue, and I found the solution of the mystery in the explanation that the fox had climbed the tree in pursuit of the turkey hen, sprang upon her unawares, and could not hold her to the ground. I was so startled by the gun that I was unable to scramble I got in my deadly marksmanship and made a record which I have not seen beaten."—Washington Post.

## Doutzais.

Few shrubs excel the doutzai for showy blossoms in the early summer. The flower clusters are usually white, displayed prominently and with profuse prodigality, springing from the young wood of the previous year's growth.

The flowers do not last long when cut but their showy effect with gracefully arching sprays is well worth enjoying. Most of the species respond readily to cultivation in any fairly good soil, when it is well drained. Many of the best kinds are hardy even in the New England states.

Doutzais should be pruned any time after the leaves have fallen in the late fall or during the winter. The young wood of the previous year's growth must not be cut back but the old flowering sprays should be removed and weak spindling wood and decrepit branches cut out. The plants appear to be remarkably free from the attacks of insect pests.

Deutzia gracilis, a native of Japan, is a low neat growing shrub seldom over two feet and a half high, with branches slightly arching from which panicles of white blossoms are abundantly produced. It comes into bloom the first week in June. It is well adapted for planting in the foreground of tall shrubs of similar habit and for massing and grouping at the foundations of buildings where tall shrubs cannot be used. This is one of the easiest shrubs to force into bloom in a greenhouse.

Deutzia parviflora is a native of northern China and the Amoor country. It is perhaps one of the hardiest species and comes into bloom a week or so after the gracilis.

## Pipe Buried in Tree Trunk.

The other day George Ranney and George Brann of Passadumkeag were sawing into stovewood a large elm tree that stood near the old hotel, when they saw encountered something hard in the cut. They kept sawing wood, however, until they had the stick cut off, and then investigated and found a clay pipe imbedded in the very center of the tree. The pipe was in a perfect state of preservation and filled with tobacco, the same as when it was left there. Explanations were rife as to the presence of the pipe in the center of the tree, but the most plausible one was given by one of the old residents. He said that some forty years ago some devil driver got after a yoke of oxen in the town and ran over this tree, and it being small at that time, bent it to the ground. About this time he thinks that some one used the bent tree for a pipe rack and then forgot to remove the pipe, and the tree after many years grew around the pipe until it was in the very center of the tree.—Kennebec Journal.

## Cheaper Electric Lighting.

A development in electric lighting of great economic importance is announced from New York city, where the Public Service Commission while conducting an investigation of the electric lighting companies has drawn from a representative of one of the corporations the interesting information that his company is about to replace the incandescent lamps having carbon filaments with tungsten and tantalum lamps, or lamps with metallic filaments. It is explained in connection with this statement that the company will not reduce the price of electric current, but that the new lamps will use so much less electricity per candle power that their maintenance will be from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper to the consumer.

The importance of this development reaches far beyond the mere reduction of electric light bills. It foreshadows economies in the use of coal and greater efficiency for waterpowers that provide electricity for illumination and mechanical purposes. Every ton of coal thus saved will contribute to the pro-

longation of the world's supply, and every reduction in the number of watts of electric current required from water turbine plants for the development of light and power will make possible the utilization of waterpower where the available force has thus far been insufficient for economical employment.

Progress through improvements in lamps is of more value to investors than that which is made by the introduction of new and more efficient machinery which compels corporations to send obsolete plants to the scrap heap. It will be beneficial to all, including municipalities which own electric lighting plants. However, the likelihood of progress through the more costly route is greater than that of future revolutionary improvements in lamps, such as that achieved by the introduction of metallic filaments, and those who invest in electrical enterprises will continue to feel that inventive genius may some day compel them to reach down into the corporate pocket for money with which to practically reconstruct the costly generating plant of a power station.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

## PARADISE FOR QUACKS.

Free Play in Sale of Patent Medicine in England.

Great Britain is the happy hunting ground of the medical quack, if one can believe a member of the Chemists Association of London. He is quoted in Derrick's British Report as saying that two years ago the annual sale of proprietary medicines in Great Britain amounted to \$40,000,000.

In the United States and in most European countries some legislation either exists or has been attempted to limit or to stop the traffic in secret remedies. In England, based on the principle of non-interference, absolute free play is given to it. It has been found expedient for the safety of the public to regulate the sale of poisons, but patent medicines, curiously enough, were exempt from the provisions of the law, a privilege which they enjoy together with legally qualified practitioners.

In most countries the dealing in medicinal drugs and chemicals is reserved only to persons qualified by training, studies and experience to be dispensed by pharmacists. In England, by a curious misunderstanding of the functions of a pharmacist, he is recognized by law merely as a "poison seller," and any one who pleases may supply the public with medicines the identity or purity or therapeutic value of which are comparatively utterly ignorant and by the simple device of packing them as a medicine and keeping the composition secret he is able, by means of advertisement, to substitute himself for competent and qualified medical and pharmaceutical service.

## THUMB BELLS.

Rare at First, but Now the Common Thimble.

The thimble was originally called a thumb bell by the English, because worn on the thumb, then a thimble, and finally its present name. It was a Dutch invention, and was first glass and pearl. In China beautiful carved pearl thimbles are seen, brought to England in 1635. Thimbles were formerly made only of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years they have been made of gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory and even glass and pearl thimbles are seen, bound with gold and with the end of gold.

The first thimble introduced into Siam was a bridal gift from the King to the Queen. It is shaped like a lotus bud, and is encased in a beautiful setting of diamonds arranged to spell the Queen's name.—Church Electric.

## A Quiet Occasion.

There is a western town so full of family feuds and quarrels of all sorts that the account of any festivity there is quite sure to contain items of anything but a peaceable nature.

A recent wedding in the town presented such unusual features that it was spoken of with wonder by all the inhabitants.

"I never saw anything pass off so pretty and calm as Bud and Birdie's wedding in all my days," said one of the invited guests a week after the wedding. "Why, there wasn't a single casualty excepting a few scraps of black eye, and we got Hun Saunders off him without him trying, you know we did."

"There didn't seem to be any what you might call family feelings at that wedding, anyhow."—Youth's Companion.

## Warning to Letter Writers.

A young man who is very particular about his washing recently wrote a note to his washerwoman and one to his sweetheart, and by a strange fatality he put the wrong address on each envelope and sent them off. The washerwoman was sent the invitation to take a ride the next day, but when the young lady read: "If you tumble up my shirt bosom any more, as you did last time, I'll go somewhere else," she cried



## OF GENERAL INTEREST

The adoption of a 19-month-old baby by a professional baseball club is novel and interesting, and yet there is a pathetic story associated with the life tragically marking the separation of the handsome, blue-eyed, curly haired boy from his mother. On a train on which mother and baby were riding were the members of the Houston club of the Texas league. The mother requested W. E. Hoster, the club's good natured pitcher, to hold the child for a few minutes. The mother stepped into another coach and left the train at the next station. A note found on the child gave its name as Edmund Winters, and the ball player decided to adopt the boy. Before the end of the journey every member of the club fell in love with the abandoned baby and entered into a compact to care for the little chap, except him the mascot of the club and provide a good home for him. At the games in Dallas and Fort Worth the mascot was exhibited at the showers during the games and was surrounded with money from the audience and at Houston collections were taken up and the baby now has a fund of over \$2000 to its credit and it is growing.

William Spallone has reached Waterbury, Conn., having completed the journey from New Orleans at the expense of 1 cent. Spallone started for Waterbury on the front end of a "blind" cigar car, scoring freight trains at too slow and completing his 1600 mile trip in this fashion. When he felt hungry he dropped off long enough to forage a few square meals. "It was easy until I struck Albany," he said. "There I had to part with the penny to cross a toll bridge."

Miss May Wedge, daughter of a well-to-do farmer of Applegate, Sanilac county, Mich., answered an "affinity ad" in correspondence with one Fred Madison, exchanged photographs, accepted his proposal of marriage, and came here to meet him at the Grand Trunk depot, according to his instructions. He told her to look for a man in gray clothes. When she arrived she found half a dozen men in gray clothes, and she said she was afraid of making a mistake, so didn't try to pick out her Fred. Being out of money, she told her tale to the police and was sent home. Fred has not been discovered.

Miss Randall Pritchard, a beautiful 18-year-old girl of Newburyport, Mass., recently left here to make a 2500 mile journey alone into the Canadian wilderness, where she will meet and wed Moses Brown, Jr., son of ex-Mayor Brown of that city. Their romantic date began only a few months, having had its inception on the sand dunes of Plum Island last summer. Brown made a hurried trip in Christmas week to Newburyport, when he popped the question and won. In making this trip to Newburyport in the winter months Brown had to travel and walk 100 miles over rough country roads and paths and then charter a special steamer to carry him through the Great Lakes and a chain of rivers to the nearest railroad station. Brown for the past two years has been leading a party of miners in Ontario north of the Great Lakes, which has been successful in its searches for copper veins.

Pennsylvania capitalists have planned to build a Coney island on the Palisades opposite Grant's tomb. Ground has been broken on a thirty-six acre strip for the erection of a Coney island amusement park. The Palisades at this point has been the mecca for excursionists for many years and is one of the most picturesque spots along the Hudson. From the top of the big hill a view can be had for many miles. A trolley line winds up its sides near the proposed park and the Hudson river, Hackensack, Englewood and other Jersey towns. Some time ago it was cleared for a residence park and is now the home of actors, writers and brokers.

When William Kirsick and Miss Alexandra Kirsick applied for a license to Herbert R. Smith, town clerk of South Norwalk, Conn., they received a marriage license and Justice of the Peace John Currow married them. The bride has now instituted proceedings for divorce and threatens to sue the officials, for all that was wanted was a dog license. Kirsick's dog was named Louise, and in his broken English all he could say was that Louise was a "good dog." "Louise," which accounted for the mistake. The bride is a cousin to the bridegroom.

R. B. Reitemeyer of Lock Haven, Pa., is proud of a tabby cat that has emerged from an imprisonment of twenty-one days, during which time it had neither food nor water, and the family is making every effort to nurse the animal back to strength, as it is a good mouser. On April 17 the cat was sleeping on the floor of the barn when a load of hay was thrown into the mow, covering the feline unknown to the farmer who delivered the hay. At intervals men working about the barn heard strange noises not unlike the meowing of a cat. Reitemeyer decided to investigate, so with a fork he began turning over the hay until he finally uncovered the cat, weak and almost famished, but still alive. He was about to pick it up when it jumped and, with true animal instinct, quickly found water. Pussy seems to be gaining.

Adorned with a thick, bushy beard that almost conceals his features and extends almost to the waist line, H. M. J. Nikoloff, a professor of Vidin, Bulgaria, who started in 1903 to tour the earth afoot, walked into St. Louis. He intends to continue his pilgrimage for seven more years. Nikoloff started with two companions, but they were slain in Turkey.

The fish in Buck creek, O., went on one of their periodical sprees the other day, and their antics attracted a big crowd. The alarm of "The fish are drunk" was sounded and hundreds of people gathered. Men and boys waded into the water and captured the largest ones with their hands and by striking them with clubs. Nearly 1000 fishes were caught or died. The banks of Buck creek, through Snyder park, were lined with dead ones. It is charged that something was turned into the creek by the Home brewery of a nature which upset the fishes' sobriety.

Pittsburg has developed a club poker story. The American club, a political organization which has made and unmade Presidents, has had its "kitty" stolen from the poker room. In one of the biggest games ever known in the club, lasting from Saturday night until Sunday evening, the "rake-off" was \$500, and a few minutes after the game was ended the drawer in the poker table was broken into and the chips cashed by two club waiters, who told some plausible story to the steward and then escaped with the money. President McElroy of the club entered suits today against the missing waiters. A feature is that Mr. McElroy is first assistant district attorney of Allegheny county, and did not know that any gambling was being conducted in the club.

Because a flock of crows was robbing his cornfield, John W. Eckert, president of the Allentown, Pa., fair, who owns a large farm, ordered the nests of the birds to be destroyed. His hired man found a

thimble, spool of thread, pair of silver mounted spectacles, and a \$50 brooch in one of the nests. The articles had all mysteriously disappeared from President Eckert's farmhouse during the spring.

Carlos, a big Dane dog dispatched to find his little mistresses, Lulu, aged 4, and Anna, 3, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson, located the children a mile from their home at Joliet, Ill., three hours after they were missed. Shortly afterwards Police Capt. Corcoran took the three in charge. He had considerable trouble doing so because the dog would not permit him to place a hand on the girls. Their mother missed the girls at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Carlos was sent out to search for them. He was gone so long Mrs. Patterson alarmed the neighborhood. The hunt was kept up until 8 o'clock, when a message from the police station reported the finding of the children.

Wu Ting Fang wears a switch. So does W. S. Ho, consul general, and I. Wing, consul from the imperial Chinese embassy. These facts hitherto have been hidden from a sometimes too curious public, but they were revealed the other day as were many other curious details of the toilette of a high caste Chinaman, when the Ambassador, stripped of his yellow buttons and red jacket and other insignia of rank, first tasted the joys of a Turkish bath in Washington. Wu, with his attendants, arrived early in the afternoon, and after stripping started for the caldarium, where the temperature is 153 degrees. Suddenly Wu exclaimed:

"Oh, dear," and felt his pate, and Wing followed suit, after a respectful pause. Each had forgotten to remove his switch. When this was remedied all returned to the bath. Mr. Wu, however, draws the line at puffs and

William Fielder was the rubber honored by being permitted to massage the imperial person, and when the orientals departed a golden coin was his reward. Said one of Minister Wu's attendants: "Wu was elated over the experience, but said he was in no hurry to repeat it."

"I fear it is very dangerous," Wu exclaimed. "Really it was a most novel experience, to be compared only with dining on a plate of numming-birds' breasts."

## THE ARTISTIC POISON.

Extraordinary Properties of the Mescal Button.

Passing by other drugs, each of which has its own way of making people crazy, we come to what may be truly termed the artistic poison. This is the mescal button, which grows on a low cactus in the valley of the Rio Grande, and fortunately is scarce and hard to get. Chewed this button causes the most gorgeous colored scenes to appear before the entranced vision, far surpassing, according to descriptions, the most magnificent sunsets. It would seem to be the drug for landscape painters, but, unfortunately, whatever other things drugs do, they never increase efficiency. It was first discovered among the Kiowa tribe of Indians, who used it in their religious rites till missionaries induced the United States government to remove the Indians from where they could get it.—Dr. William Hanna Thompson in Everybody's.

Minnesota Restocked with Venison.

Great herds of deer and caribou are moving southward across the Canadian boundary line into Minnesota. It is said by nature students that the migration presages another drought similar to that which caused injury to Canadian crops last year. This opinion is probably due to the fact that the animals are heading for the Red lake and Red river forest country where water abounds. Deer and caribou were once plentiful in Minnesota, but the settlers slaughtered them ruthlessly, and the surviving animals retreated to the fastnesses of the Canadian forests. The tide of settlement has been moving northward in the direction of the retreat for several years past, and it is probable that the meanness of the animals is due to the fact that their haunts have been invaded by numerous venison hungry settlers. The southward movement is toward territory where large game is protected by numerous wardens who rigidly enforce the provisions of the game laws, and thus make things more comfortable for wild animals.

Minnesota now has an opportunity to re-establish large game in her forests. The reported increase in the number of deer and caribou will tempt many pothunters to invade the woods out of season in search of venison. But if the forest game wardens are enlarged, and in addition compelled to be exceedingly watchful, the animals will have a chance to rest and multiply in their haunts of many years ago.

No Excuse for Cowardly Inhumanity.

Dr. C. S. Braddock, who at one time was chief medical inspector of the Siamese government, contributes to the New York Medical Journal an article in which he says that he was never able to get a single history of anyone having acquired the disease of leprosy directly from another. In Siam, he asserts, many people associate with lepers for long periods without acquiring the disease.

The New York World, moved to indignation by the pathetic case of Bertha Osis, observes:

It happens every now and then that a leper is discovered somewhere or other in this country, and, no matter how remote such an occurrence without mortification and resentment. A year or two ago one who had contracted the disease was found out and driven from the place. He was like a mad dog, so that he nearly lost his life through the cruelty and cowardice of his tormentors. In one place, if we are to believe the local newspapers, a leper was threatened and the unfortunate man was compelled to go into hiding far from any human habitation. Nor does it matter whether the accounts of this wretch's sufferings were exaggerated or not; the truth is none the less apparent that the leper is commonly regarded with a superstitious and inhuman dread and many people associate with lepers for long periods without acquiring the disease.

The probability is that leprosy is communicable, but not highly contagious. Certainly there is no excuse for those whose vulgar dread of leprosy or any other disease causes them to stifle the dictates of humanity.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

## Healthiest of Cities.

Buenos Ayres is the healthiest city in the world. Its average mortality is only 14.5 a thousand. The same year it was 27.9 in Madrid, 18.2 in Vienna, 17.8 in Paris, 16.5 in London and 15.5 in Berlin. The percentage of infant mortality proves the benefit of the system of public hygiene of the favored city. The mortality of infants up to the age of one year is never greater than 8.3. In Paris the infant mortality rate is 11. It is 20 in Berlin, 18 in Vienna and 40 in St. Petersburg.—London Globe.

Imports of Precious Stones. The financial stringency that has been brooding over New York city for the last six months has prevented the importation of \$19,000,000 in precious stones.

## THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Spoke from Experience.



Mrs. Henpeck—They say that women do all the taking, but I notice in a wedding ceremony the man has as much to say as the woman.

Mr. Henpeck—Yes; but it usually stops right there.

Saddest of the Sad.

"Tis sad, when you must borrow cash, To find your friend won't lend it; To be in jail for taking graft, And not be asked to spend it. 'Tis sad to walk where peaches grow, And be too short to reach them; To world-awakening sermons write, And not be asked to preach them. 'Tis sad to learn a scandal, through a key-hole, so can't tell it. To read the joke you called your own, And not be asked to tell it. But this is far the saddest fate: The sun will ever shine on: To be a vine and want to twine, And have no oak to twine on."

Use for Them All.

"You have three pairs of glasses, professor."

Later View. When five and twenty years have fled And we have won renown, We thank the first girl that we loved Because she threw us down. —Nashville American.

The Feline Propensity.

"How does Mrs. Sleight get on in the club?"

"Of course she does. The cat."—Baltimore American.

Gilt-Edged.

Squages—I thought you told me that there was a good thing in these gold mining stocks you sold me.

Promoter—So there was.

Squages—I defy you to point it out.

Promoter—I'm looking right at it.

And then the storm broke.—Toledo Blade.

Wife's Power of Speech.

Yeast—Your wife must have changed for the better.

Crimsonbeak—Why so?

"You used to say she was never still in the house."

"That's right."

"And yesterday, I understand, you didn't think she was in the house."

"Yes, but not because she was still. I thought from the way she was yelling that she was a couple of blocks away!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Counting in Golf.

A French caddie said that the English way of counting from one to ten was, "one, two, three, four, five, six, d—n, eight, d—n, ten."—London Outlook.

To the Point.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the lane. I saw a man, and oh, how I ran!

Hans—Did you get him?—Fliegende Blaetter. (Munich.)

Drawing Him On.

Edith—What would you do if I attempted to run away and leave you here in the parlor alone?

Ernest—Why, I—er—would try to catch and hold you.

Edith—Well, get ready then, I'm going to attempt it.

Rather Thin.

Mrs. Sterne—So that's what kept you out till 2 o'clock this morning, eh? Well, my dear, your little story sounds pretty New York-free-hoey to me.

Mr. Sterne—W-w-w-h-y—how's—that do you mean?

Mrs. Sterne—It won't hold water.—Brooklyn Life.

When He Begins Hoping.

The young physician begins to have some hope of success when he can conceal from the friends of the patient that he doesn't know what the matter with the patient is.—Somerville Journal.

Tough.

"Well," said the cannibal chief as his followers brought in the lean but plucky explorer, "who in blazes ever said 'The bravest are the tenderest?'"—Princeton Tiger.

An Alarming Possibility.

"I see that a new language called Esperanto has been invented."

"Good gracious! Another way for women to say what they don't mean."—Circle Magazine.

Considerate Censorship.

"Does your father know I love you?"

"No. Papa isn't very well, and we've kept it from him."—Harper's Weekly.

The Insufferable Anticipation.

A young Scotch emigrant was brought before the magistrate of a Nova Scotia court, charged with having deserted his work on a certain farm without giving

due notice to his employer. When asked what he had to say in his defense, he replied: "Well, they gied me nout but brakeshaw to eat." Brakeshaw, it may be explained, is the flesh of animals which have died a natural death. "How was that?" asked the magistrate. "Well, it was this way. Ye ken, the auld ood deed an' we ate it, the auld steg (sander) deed an' we ate it, the auld so (sow) deed an' we ate it, the auld bubblegum deed an' we ate it, the auld woman deed—an' I left."—Bellman.

Her Wish Was Gratified.

An ambitious woman once wrote to Abraham Lincoln asking for a sentiment and his autograph. The President answered promptly.

Dear Madam: When you write to a stranger, asking the favor of a letter, always inclose a postage stamp. There's the sentiment.

Here's the autograph: A LINCOLN.

—Washington Post.

Share It Equally.

"Yes," said the fellow with the bald brow, "it's certainly true that if a man has no respect for himself nobody else will have much respect for him."

"But it's equally true," replied the keen one, "that if he has too much nobody else will have any."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Abuse of Advantage.

Molly—When you spoke to father, did you tell him you had \$500 in the bank?

George—Yes.

Molly—And what did he say?

George—He borrowed it.—Sketchy Bits.

A Political Question.

Which would you call that political meeting—a gathering or a demonstration?

"Whispered the cub reporter."

"Was it on our side?" growled the star.

"Oh, no; it was an opposition meeting."

"Then call it a fiasco, of course."



"Wot puzzles me is how de guy wot gets up dese sums knows de answers hisself."

Quite Accounted For.

"That man always gets along, and seems to be enterprising in other ways, yet he never handles anything which is not a drug in the market."

"What is his business?"

"He's an apothecary."—Baltimore American.

OXEN BUILD THE RAILROADS.

As Well as Do Most of the Farmwork in Eastern Canada.

The ox as a beast of labor has about had his day with the American farmer. He is raised by wholesale, killed by wholesale and distributed throughout the world as beef, but he doesn't have to work.

In eastern Canada, however, he does a big stint of work before he is eaten. In Nova Scotia, especially, oxen are still used for all sorts of farm work.

They plough the fields, haul the hay and apples and potatoes and cart in the firewood from the forest. They are slow, it is true, but there is time and to spare in those parts.

Of late the ox has been helping to build the railroads in Nova Scotia. He is found to be very useful in grading the roadbed, which calls for a lot of short haul work. The oxen are yoked in pairs and as many pairs can be used tandem as are necessary to any given job. They are patient and untiring.

Over the last state of the Nova Scotia ox it was better to draw the veil. When his working days are about over he is fattened and then slaughtered. Furthermore, he is eaten, and if those who have made him work through his long and busy life have the eating of him he is well repaid.

The Killers.

It happened that once a man ran past Socrates armed with an axe. He was in pursuit of another who was running from him at full speed.

"Stop him! Stop him!" he cried.

Plato's master did not move.

"What?" cried the man with the axe; "couldn't you not have barred his way? He is an assassin!"

"An assassin? What meanest thou?"

"Play not the idiot! An assassin is a man who kills."

"A butcher, then?"

"Old fool! A man who kills another man in times of peace."

"I see the executioner."

"Thou ass! A man who kills another in his home."

"Exactly—a physician."

Upon which the man with the axe fled—and is running still.—La Terre.

Rash Rogers' Experience.

Pontney Bigelow said the other day of the chicken farm that he is about to set up at Malden:

"I hope we succeed with the farm. I hope our experience won't too closely resemble that of my old friend, Horatio Rogers."

Rash Rogers lived in the suburbs. On the suburban train one morning he said to me with a sour laugh:

"I've got something nobody else has got, Mr. Bigelow."

"Have you, Rash?" said I. "What is it?"

"Well," said Rogers, "I bought a \$50 incubator last month, put \$15 worth of eggs in it, and hatched out a blue bottle fly."

"He frowned, then sighed."

"Yes," he said, "I've got the only \$65 blue bottle fly in the world."—Philadelphia Record.

Frisco Spending Cash.

Within two years since the great earthquake which laid San Francisco low, that heroic city has put \$100,000,000 into building operations, of which, according to trustworthy statement, all but \$4,000,000 came from local sources.

Sandy's Retort.

Yankee—I'll have you know, stranger, that I belong to Chicago.

Sandy—Deed, an' wha'd he thocht it? Frae the way ye've been speaking I thought Chicago belonged to you.—Home Magazine.

## SHOPPING AT HALIFAX.

All the Stores There Give You 10 Per Cent. Off on Everything You Buy.

The shopper in New York takes it for granted that she will not buy at even figures; she pays 98 cents, or \$1.43 or \$3.87, whatever it may be, and is content so long as she is certain she has made a bargain. So it is a shock to her when she goes to some place where a different system of pricing goods and of offering bargains obtains.

"I got my first shock in Halifax, N. S.," said a New York woman. "They're the queerest people up there. It's a queer old city anyway. It looks as if it were built in very ancient times; reminded me of an old English garden town. At every step you meet a soldier. Beautiful old place, though, built on a steep hillside that lovely harbor. But I was telling about the shops."

"You see, I'd been told that it was a good place to buy things much cheaper than in New York, so when my husband and I landed there for a three-day stay I made up my mind I'd do some shopping."

"Well, the shops were lovely—lots of room, attentive salespersons and all that. The first thing I got was marked \$3, and I thought it was a bargain and said I'd take it. I counted my change and found I'd got \$2.30 back for my \$5 bill."

"Guess you've made a mistake," I said to the young woman who waited on me. "You've given me 30 cents too much, and I handed back the 30 cents."

"Oh, no, that's all right," she told me. "Ten per cent off, you know."

"I supposed it was some special discount on the class of goods I'd bought and went on to another shop."

"The same thing happened again. I began to wonder, then, thinking it odd that I'd struck two 10 per cent. discounts in one morning's shopping."

"At the third stop, I mean, I nearly forgot myself and said store—you mustn't do that in an English town—I picked out something I wanted for \$10. I hesitated a moment over the price and the young woman said:

"Of course, with the discount, it's only \$9."

"Mercy me! I said, 'What do you mean by your discount? If you only want \$9, why don't you mark it that?'"

"You're a stranger here," she said. "Why, we always give 10 per cent. discount on everything."

"All the shops?" I asked.

"All of them," she said.

"But what good does that do? I burst out. 'Why not mark all goods right in the first place?'"

"The people expect 10 per cent. off," was her answer, and I couldn't get any more out of her.

"Why the people like it I'm sure I don't know, for it reduces shopping to a dead level. Takes all the fun and excitement out of it. Why on earth don't they vary their eternal 10 per cent. off and make it 8% or 9-1-10 once in a while and give the shopper a run for her money?"

"Still, if you could see the women dress in Halifax you'd understand. They all dress alike; that is, they're all dowdy. They don't care how their clothes fit, so I suppose they don't care how they buy them."

And the New York woman passed on in a hurry to get back to \$6 and \$6's department store before all the hats for \$9.79 had been grabbed up.—New York Sun.

America's Natural Resources.

While the question of the exhaustion of the natural resources of the United States is occupying the center of the stage of public interest, it is worth while to consider the significance of statistics regarding the petroleum industry which are new and startling. Here they are: Until 1898—just ten years ago—94 per cent. of the mineral oil output of this country came from the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia. Now, so far as quantity is concerned, this region holds second place. Last year its output was 60,000,000 barrels, while the output of Texas, California, Colorado, Wyoming, Kansas and Oklahoma aggregated 100,000,000 barrels. Fifteen years ago there was hardly a suspicion that mineral oil was one of the resources of the West.

The western oil is not so available for illumination as for fuel, but there are now resources for illumination which were undreamed of when the Pennsylvania oil fields began to be exploited for kerosene. Then electric light was only a scientific experiment. Now it is a competitor with the kerosene lamp, and in cities the lamp occupies second place. Every water power is now recognized as available to run electric dynamos for illuminating purposes and for operating machinery.

It is well that the waste of natural resources should be avoided, but there is no reason for Americans to go into a decline through fear that their posterity will find themselves unable to support existence. This is a wonderful continent, whose riches, in spite of all that they have yielded, have only begun to be exploited, and are really only beginning to be understood.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

As Things Are.

It was evening in the great west. The golden sun had gone down over the cornfields, and all was silent.

"Maria, what did you do with that Rubens that came today?"

"I hung it up in the art gallery, next to the Rembrandt."

"That's right. How about that new balloon we ordered?"

"We got a wireless today from the factory, saying it wouldn't be ready until next week."

"Um! That will give one of them chauffeurs of ours an excuse to be idle. Couldn't get any of them claps to help with the hay. How is the new French car acting?"

"Fine. But I had to telephone for a new set of tires."

"Did that consignment of government bonds come?"

"Yes."

"And how about that first folio edition of Shakespeare?"

"That's here."

And then the Kansas farmer, removing his evening clothes, and putting on his overalls, went out on the estate and locked up for the night.—Thomas L. Masson in Success Magazine.

Few Desertions from German Army.

"Desertions in the German army are almost unknown," said Maj. Wackwitz of Saxony, an officer





Let me tell you something—

We shall now have better things to eat

WASHBURN - CROSBY'S  
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

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AXTELL, PALLARD  
and HEINE—The Man,  
The Girl and The Dog.

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Singing Comedian.

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in all. The finest canvas theatre  
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MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1908.

### REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

For Governor—  
JAMES E. WATSON.  
For Lieutenant Governor—  
FREMONT GOODWINE.  
For Secretary of State—  
FRED SIMS.  
For Auditor of State—  
JOHN C. BILLHEIMER.  
For Treasurer of State—  
OSCAR HADLEY.  
For Attorney General—  
JAMES BINGHAM.  
For Reporter of Supreme Court—  
GEORGE W. SELF.  
For Supt. Public Instruction—  
LAWRENCE M'TURNAN.  
For State Statistician—  
J. L. PEETZ.  
For Judge of the Supreme Court—  
QUINCY A. MYERS.  
For Judge of the Appellate Court—  
DAVID MYERS.

EVERY year we hear more or less said about a "safe and sane" celebration of the Fourth of July. But when the day is over and the dead and wounded are enumerated and the property loss by fire is summed up one is lead to believe that the manner of celebration becomes more hazardous each year.

THAT fine, influential newspaper, the Brooklyn Eagle, which was a sturdy supporter and admirer of Grover Cleveland throughout his public life and has ever been Democratic, arises again to remark that it will do what it can to defeat Bryan once more. Can any journal of standing in the land honestly support him when he is nominated?

RECENT talks of Mr. Bryan might be taken as forecasting that the democratic platform being built by him and to be adopted in Denver next week will praise Mr. Roosevelt and condemn the republican party. Bryan blames our platform because it says nothing about some of hispet theories. But his platform will be dumb as an oyster on most of his former "paramount" issues. Even his 16 to 1 cure all will not even be mentioned.

Big cut or little cuts, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Be sure to get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

Judge O. H. Montgomery accompanied by his daughter Miss Harriet went to Indianapolis this afternoon. This is the last week of the Supreme Court before the summer vacation.

Frank Roemmel, and Albert Ross were among those who went to Scottsburg Sunday afternoon to witness the game of baseball between Scottsburg and Salem.

Carl Wipperman came down from Columbus and was here a short time Sunday evening.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until today we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases. If we would properly investigate them; and in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of published testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic troubles, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus, and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle wrapper.

### AN OPEN COUNCIL.

State Committee Asks For Free Expression From All.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 29.—When the Republican State Committee, the nominees on the state and congressional tickets, and Senators Beveridge and Hemenway meet here Thursday, everyone will have a voice in suggesting a plan of campaign. The so-called "machine men" intend to throw down the bars so that there will be no reason why any party worker should remain outside the fold. Senator Beveridge has received the same kind of an invitation to attend as was extended to Senator Hemenway, so there can be no cause for complaint on the part of the followers of either. When the executive committee of the state committee is appointed next week, it is said that the followers of both senators will be recognized equally and given the same chance to show what they can accomplish for the ticket. It is likely, also, that equal recognition will be given to ex-Governor Winfield T. Durbin and his faithful followers. The plans for uniting all of the forces of the party are being worked out carefully, and at the headquarters the opinion is expressed that the lineup will be so strong that it will be extremely difficult for the Democrats to break in anywhere. Ex-Governor Durbin is enthusiastic over the nomination of Secretary Taft. He says that the ticket is very strong and will carry Indiana by a very comfortable majority. "The nomination of Secretary Taft," said he, "will go further towards settling the business conditions of the country and towards bringing back prosperity than anything else that could have been done. He is equipped for the office, for which he was nominated, and I am sure that he will prove a strong and popular candidate." Judge Wm. C. Barnard, of Newcastle, nominee for Congress in the Sixth District, says the ticket is popular in Indiana. He predicted that it will be especially strong in his district, particularly at Richmond, where there is a deep sentiment in favor of immediate revision of the tariff. Judge Barnard says that Secretary Taft's views on the tariff question are in accord with those of his constituents. Other Republican leaders say that the large element in Indiana that has been demanding a revision

of the tariff schedule is more pleased with the nomination of Secretary Taft than it would have been with anyone else. Prior to the Chicago convention, it was predicted that the nomination of Secretary Taft would be followed by a revolt in Indiana that would last a month or six weeks and give the Republicans all sorts of trouble in making their organization, but there is no sign of a revolt. Charles Seifert, of Washington, who was one of the Vice-President's lieutenants, said that so many people are declaring themselves for Secretary Taft that he is inclined to believe they were for him all the time.

A company of Indiana's Democratic leaders will leave here tomorrow for Denver to attend the national convention beginning July 7. A party consisting of John W. Kern, Indianapolis; John E. Lamb, Terre Haute; Stokes Jackson, state chairman; Alvin Padgett, second district chairman, and John Osborn, sixth district chairman, will start from here Tuesday night by the way of the Big Four to Chicago and thence to Denver by the Rock Island. Jackson says that he wants to get to Denver several days ahead of the convention, in order to get the "lay of the land." Jackson asserts with great confidence that every Democrat in Indiana is shouting for Bryan and that the Hoosier delegation will whomp things up for the Nebraskan. The Indiana delegation promises to play a very active part, although it is not making much noise at this time. But it can be said that Indiana will stand for Bryan through thick and thin.

The Democrats of Indiana will hold a big mass meeting here the night of July 15, to ratify the action of the Denver national convention. Charles A. Towne, of New York, and Congressman Champ Clark, of Missouri, will be the principle speakers. Chair man Wm. H. Fogarty, of the Marion county Democracy is arranging for the meeting. He is much gratified at being able to obtain such men as Towne and Clark as speakers. He will appoint committees at once to have charge of the affair.

More than 30,000 specimens of fossil insects have been collected from various portions of the world. Of these the rarest are the butterflies.

COMING EVENTS  
CAST THEIR  
SHADOWS  
BEFORE THEM

This spot is to keep your mind centered upon an event of unusual importance which will take place within a very short time. It is an event in which everyone in the country will be interested in. The message of the spot cannot be told today

But watch The  
Spot closely to-morrow.  
You'll be rewarded.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

R. H. Nexin, who founded the Pittsburgh Daily Leader, in 1872, and owned it until a few years ago, is dead.

Secretary of State Elihu Root is at William Muldoon's health institution at White Plains again for a course of physical culture.

By the destruction by fire of the home of Judas Kruegar, a laborer, at Milwaukee, the mother and three children were burned to death.

Descendants of the signers of the Declaration of Independence will hold their first annual congress in Philadelphia on Friday and Saturday.

The Tammany delegation from New York numbering over five hundred is planning to leave New York for Denver on Friday in five special trains.

The recent stirring events in Persia, where the Shah is struggling to maintain his autocratic power, give promise of interesting developments.

Independence Day on Saturday will be celebrated not only throughout the United States, but in the American embassies and American colonies through out the world.

The conflict between the Russian Duma and the council of the empire over the naval budget has now passed to the hands of a joint commission for settlement.

The Atlantic battleship fleet will reassemble in San Francisco harbor this week preparatory to its departure on July 7, for Honolulu, the next stop in its world round cruise.

Secretary Taft will sever his connection with President Roosevelt's cabinet on Wednesday when the port folio of Secretary of War will be assumed by Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee.

### Pharmacists Elect Officers.

Warsaw, Ind., June 29.—The Indiana Pharmaceutical Association, in annual session at Wawasee Lake, elected these officers: President, E. W. Stucky, Indianapolis; vice-president, John Gifford, Sheridan; secretary, Morris Schwartz, Indianapolis; treasurer, Frank Carter, Indianapolis.

The municipal elections throughout the Isthmus of Panama resulted in a big majority for the tickets supported by Gen. Obaldia, a candidate for the presidency of the republic in the elections that will take place next month.



# COOL COATS

We are showing a large assortment of Skeleton Coats in Blue and Gray Serges, Tropical Worsteds and Sicillion Cloth.

**\$3.50, \$5.00 and \$6.50**

All sizes, 34 to 50.

You will find them the proper thing these hot days.

# THE HUB

## FIREWORKS —AT— T. R. Carter's

MY STORE WILL BE CLOSED SATURDAY, JULY 4.

## For Sale

\$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, bath, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well, cistern, lot 50x150, fruit and sheds and benery.

\$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.

\$1200.00 for this 6 room and summer kitchen residence, lot 50x150, large barn, 2 wells, fruit, etc.

\$2750.00 for this elegant residence, gas in every room, bath-room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, plastered barn, 6 rooms.

\$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

**GEO. SCHAEFER,**  
Real Estate and  
General Insurance  
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



When Columbia "Primps" on July 4th in honor of her Uncle Sam's birthday she will never forget that the first principle of hygiene and cleanliness is in having her teeth and mouth in good condition. Celebrate the 4th of July by having your teeth attended to, whether they need filling, crowning, bridging or an entire new set inserted by coming to

**Dr. B. S. Shinness.**

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S  
DRUG STORE**

**DeWITT'S** Carbolic **WITCH HAZEL**  
**SALVE** For Piles, Burns, Sores

## PERSONAL.

John Russell was at Brownstown Sunday.

Tip Richardson went to Brownstown Sunday.

Engineer Frank Day went east this morning on No. 4.

J. D. Payne of Vallonia was here this morning.

Jesse Mackey came up from Brownstown this morning.

Carl Breitfield went to Columbus to spend Sunday.

James Green came up from Brownstown this morning.

Roy Pfaffenberger was in Columbus Saturday evening.

Merrick Gates has been visiting in Cincinnati the past week.

Dr. Gillespie, of Crothersville, was in this city this morning.

H. S. Dell made a business trip to Cincinnati this morning.

W. C. Sumner made a business trip to Osgood this morning.

Henry Critcher came up from Brownstown Saturday afternoon.

Frank Schwein, of Brownstown, spent Sunday evening in this city.

Fred Ackeret, of near Reddington, was in the city Saturday afternoon.

Dr. Yost came up from Vallonia this morning returning home on No. 7.

Lyman Gruber, of Redding township, was in the city Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams, of Redding township were here Saturday evening.

Miss Rose Hirtzel returned home Saturday afternoon from a trip west of here.

Alex Bollinger made a business trip to Columbus this morning on the early train.

Robert L. Moseley went to Fleming Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with relatives.

William Christie was at Crothersville Sunday afternoon to spend a few hours with friends.

James Bosley came up from Brownstown Sunday afternoon to spend the evening with friends.

S. W. Jarvis and family of Tipton, spent Sunday here the guests of R. J. Barbour and family.

Mrs. Zelma Leas returned home this morning from a short visit with friends at Brownstown.

William Hirtzel, of E. Second street, came in on No. 1 at noon today from a trip east of here.

Mrs. N. M. Carlson went to Indianapolis today to spend some time with her brother, Robert Elliott.

David Colburn, of near Medora, came up Saturday afternoon to see his brother, Joshua Colburn, who has been seriously ill for several months.

Horace Brown, of near Houston, was in town today and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant business call.

Attorney Alf Cox came up from Crothersville this morning and went onto Indianapolis to look after some business.

Dallas Tyler came down from Indianapolis Saturday evening and will go out with a party of friends to hunt and fish for several days.

Mrs. Mary Klippel and niece, Miss Ada Cordes have returned from Louisville, where they attended the commencement of the Manual Training School.

James Marshall, of Louisville, came up the latter part of the week to visit his father, W. L. Marshall, and his sister, Miss Rose Marshall, of W. Second street.

Misses Lillie and Sylvia Adams left this morning by way of Indianapolis to spend three or four weeks with their sister, Mrs. Harry J. Tebbins, and family of Danville, Ill.

Mrs. Minnie Hunter and daughter, Goldie, of Reddington, left on the early train this morning for a week's visit with her mother and other relatives at Pekin, Washington county.

Roy Pomeroy, of Indianapolis, who has been here visiting his brother, George F. Pomeroy, and family since last Saturday, went to Mitchell today to visit his brother, Engineer James Pomeroy, and family.

Miss Florence Keach came up from Brownstown this morning where she spent Sunday with home folks and went to Crothersville over the traction line. Miss Keach is employed in the bank at Crothersville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Tebbins returned to their home at Danville, Ill., Sunday evening by way of the Southern Indiana, after a week's visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, of W. Tipton street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, of Denver, Col., who has been here visiting her brother, John Manuel, and family, went to Westport this afternoon. She was accompanied by Mrs. Frank Manuel, of Westport, who had been here on a short visit.

LUCKY: Just learned that Gold Medal Flour is sifted ten times through finest silk. EUGENIA.

All barber shops close July 4th all day. JY3d

DRUSILLA: It's what you can do all the time with Gold Medal Flour that counts. Try it. ANGELA.

## WANT ADVERTISING

TO LOAN.—\$1000 on first mortgage. Geo. Schaefer. J30d

BERDON—Barber wants your business. m20d-tf

FOR RENT.—Two houses. See Geo. Schaefer. J29dly

## Weather Indications.

Showers and cooler tonight, Tuesday generally fair.

## RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Foreman of engines George Craig returned on No. 1 this morning from a trip east of here.

Engineer James Pomeroy, of Mitchell, was here this morning and returned home on No. 1 at noon today.

Conductor and Mrs. James Cole and daughter, Marjory, returned home Sunday afternoon from an extended trip to Chicago, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Can., and other points.

## Eczema Is Now Curable.

A St. Louis chemist, after many years of careful experimenting and investigation has discovered a simple remedy that has cured hundreds of cases of eczema that had been pronounced incurable. This chemist believed that eczema and all itching skin diseases were of local origin and were caused by germs which attacked and fed on the skin. He began to search for a remedy that would destroy these germs, and found that by combining the active principles of certain well known vegetable drugs, and applying them locally, the first application stopped the itching and burning, and if using persistently would drive all germs and their poisons to the surface of the skin and destroy them, leaving a nice, clear, healthy skin. He gave this remarkable remedy the suggestive name of Zemo, and since its introduction to the public Zemo has proved a very popular remedy and is today recognized the most successful and meritorious remedy ever produced for the relief and cure of eczema and all diseases of the skin and scalp.

Mr. A. J. Pellens the druggist, endorses and recommends Zemo and says that he believes Zemo to be an honest medicine and will do all that is claimed for it.

## Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

### LADIES.

Mrs. Anna Blackleach.

Mrs. Rose Meredith.

### GENTS.

John Dowellins.

Mr. Fredrick Wieler.

John Watterson.

W. P. MASTERS,  
Seymour, June 29 1908.

Miss Freda Able, who has been attending Colley College at Nevada, Mo., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Himler, of E. Sixth street.

## A BIG CONVENTION

### Teachers Gather at Cleveland

Today Literally by the Thousands.

### THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL

Teachers From All Parts of the Country Meet For a Week of Discussion of Important Work.

Speakers of World-Wide Reputation Will Address the Numerous Departments.

Cleveland, June 29.—Cleveland is preparing to entertain the thousands of delegates and others who are in attendance at the forty-sixth annual convention of the National Educational association, which began here today, and will continue until Friday.

"Ours is the most important convention held in this country each year, also one of the largest, and I do not make exception of the two great political conventions," Irwin Shepard, secretary of the National Educational association said. "It is a convention of school teachers, the educators of our country. Our convention not only is important, but is also one of the largest. The attendance is unusually upwards of 50,000. They come from all parts of the country. The world is scoured for the best and most learned instructors and speakers.

The forty-sixth annual convention of the association opened here this morning. In 1858, the original organization was perfect under the name of the National Teachers' Association at Cincinnati. The scope of that association was limited. At a meeting in Cleveland in 1870, twelve years later, the name was changed to the National Educational Association. Its scope was then enlarged.

The convention which began today will continue until Friday afternoon. In addition to the general session there will be many departmental sessions. Speakers of world-wide reputation will take part. A feature of this year's convention is an exhibition of Indian school work, under the direction of Miss Estelle Reed, of Washington, D. C., superintendent of Indian schools. A class of Indian boys and girls have been brought here for this purpose.

Mrs. Frank Krueger arrived in from Chicago Saturday to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grelle and family, of S. Chestnut street, and other relatives and friends.

Evansville, Ind., June 29.—The body of Kasper Frohme, a business man of this city, was found dead in the woods near here and indications point to suicide. He had been despondent over family troubles.

William Harris, of Medora, and John Russell, of this city, went to Crothersville Sunday afternoon.

John Kieth, of Scottsburg, brother of J. B. Keith, was in this city this morning.

Bert Robertson and Oscar Abel were at Tanglewood Sunday afternoon.

Fred Klein came down from Columbus to spend Sunday evening in this city.

There's nothing like bread made from Gold Medal Flour. DEBORAH.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Six Condemned to Death. Cettine, June 29.—The trial of thirty-six prisoners charged with revolutionary activity in connection with the discovery of a score of bombs here last year, resulted Sunday in six of the accused being condemned to death, three to life imprisonment, and 27, including five former cabinet ministers to terms of imprisonment ranging from six to twenty years.

### Williams Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in your loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? To frequent a desire to pass urine? If so Williams Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50c. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

Williams M, f, g, Co Props, Cleveland O.

Joined Church, Shot Companion. Terre Haute, Ind., June 29.—Angered by taunts because he had joined church, Roy Liggett, last night shot and killed Fred Koch. The young men were on their way home from church.

Liggett surrendered to the police. Koch was 20 years old and had been employed as an iron moulder. Liggett is a glass worker, 20 years old.

Stomach troubles are very common in the summer time and you should not only be very careful about what you eat just now, but more than this, you should be careful not to allow your stomach to become disordered, and when the stomach goes wrong take Kodol. This is the best known preparation that is offered to the people today for dyspepsia or indigestion or any stomach trouble. Kodol digests all foods. It is pleasant to take. It is sold here by all druggists.

### The Troops In Control.

Del Rio, Texas, June 29.—The situation in Las Vacas, Mexico, has materially improved and the military forces are in complete control of the town. The revolutionary forces have fled toward the mountains and are being pursued by cavalry. It is now positively known that nine soldiers and twelve revolutionists were killed.

### A Twenty Year Sentence.

I have just completed a twenty year health sentence, imposed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes O. S. Woolever, of LeRayville N. Y. Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c at W. F. Peter drug Co.

## JULY The 4th.

Don't forget that the Nation's Greatest Holiday, The Fourth of July, falls on Saturday this year.

You will have to get ready for it in this week.

How about a new Suit, a new Hat, some soft Shirts, thin Underwear. You will enjoy the day better if you are rightly dressed for it. If you come to us for your outfit you'll be comfortable, happy and have money in your pocket.

## THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

K. of P. BUILDING.

## H. I. Sherwood, M. D.

### Specialty Chronic Diseases.

Dr. Sherwood will permanently locate in Seymour after the 6th of July. He has successfully treated 2000 cases of Piles, Rupture and Varicose veins in the last five years by the Hypodermatic treatment, no cutting. He treats female complaints, catarrh, goitre, skin disease, cancer, indigestion, all forms of chronic disease. He is equipped with electric appliances, hot air apparatus, urine, blood and biological examinations, both by the microscope and chemically. He comes well recommended with twenty years professional experience. Consultation free and invited. JY6d

FOR SALE—Ten tons old timothy hay in barn. Also twenty acres of timothy hay and clover mixed in meadow for sale in field. See E. C. BOLLINGER at once.

## CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE Real Estate, Rental Agency Prompt Attention to All Business

FOR your new Clothes, go to the Home of Genuine Tailor Made Clothes; also cleaning, pressing, etc.

### A. SCIARRA,

Tailor by Trade, 4 S. Chestnut St. Seymour, Ind.

## TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

## W. F. Miller

Lawyer Office: 102 1/2 W. 2nd St. Hancock Building. SEYMOUR, INDIANA

## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

### AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

## Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

## T. M. JACKSON, Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

## Harry Marberry, General Concrete Contractor

Sidewalk, Curb and Gutter a Specialty 218 S Broadway, Seymour.

## DR. T. M. HUNT

Diseases of Women a Specialty Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

## "Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

## ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office, Columbus



SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ENGLAND'S VAST EGG HUNGER.

Not Fresh Eggs Enough to Satisfy It Though Many Regions Contribute.

Raising eggs for the English market offers a great future to French farmers, according to an article by G. Labadie-Lagrave published in a recent number of the Figaro. England consumes 4,400,000,000 eggs a year, he says, and the demand for real new laid eggs is far in excess of the supply. This is where the opportunity for France comes in, he thinks.

The hens of England itself, after reserves have been set aside for new crops of chickens, send 2,200,000,000 eggs to market every year. The balance of 2,180,000,000 comes from abroad. It is a fiction of London dealers that they come from Belgium and Holland. They don't, Lagrave says, they come from almost any other country, even Egypt, Morocco and Siberia. They are called Belgian because Belgium is so near they can pretend to be fresh.

As a matter of fact, the African eggs are not imported to be eaten, "even by the poor." They are chiefly sold to bookbinders, who use them, Lagrave says, to make the leather they use more supple. But eggs from Italy and Russia, and vast quantities from Russia, even from Siberia, are sold for consumption as German or Swedish, and are bought at low prices by bakers and confectioners who are not particular.

The fine west end bakeries in London advertise that they use only English eggs and they generally live up to their declarations. But for some classes of confectionery the Spanish egg is in special demand. It has a yolk of deep orange hue and when used in cakes gives them a richness of color and flavor that cannot be attained in any other way. They are the product of the black Andalusian hen and expeditious methods of shipment are used to get them to London.

There are several retail purveyors in London whose trade calls for at least 40,000 fresh eggs a week. The surplus from the British henneries when the rest of the country is provided for is totally unequal to supply the demand. Sweden, being cold, is not a first rate egg producing country, and the steamer service to England is inadequate. Germany is a great eating country and practically uses up all she produces. America can send inferior grades, but of course not newly-laid eggs. Holland and Belgium produce only a few millions annually above their own needs. Danish eggs are not popular in England because of their peculiarly pale color.

Thus the consumptions of fresh eggs is actually restricted in England by the present impossibility of supplying the market. Lagrave therefore urges the small French farmers within a couple of hundred miles of the Channel ports to go heavily into chicken raising with a view to the production of eggs.

He urges them further to raise the black or brilliant plumage so as to get eggs with dark yellow shells and yolks, as these sell in London at from 8 to 10 cents a dozen at wholesale in advance of the pale varieties.

Reckless Automobiling Rebuked.

At last a way has been found of attracting the attention of automobilists who have been indifferent to speed limit laws and to "popular clamor." Seattle, Washington, was recently the scene of a proceeding in court which has made a very decided impression upon the minds and imaginations of reckless automobilists throughout the country. The opening part of the proceeding has often been paralleled elsewhere—a rich man called into court because his touring car had run down and killed a little girl. It was the outcome of a trial that was unique. Guy C. Stratton, lumberman and millionaire, who was the defendant, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, the punishment for which is a fine of \$5000 and imprisonment for a period of from one to twenty years.

There is apparently no escape for Stratton, despite his great wealth. He will not only have to pay a heavy fine—but he expected, and does not mind—but he will also have to go to prison for the term of one year or longer as directed by the judge. The state of Washington is the first in the Union to proceed against automobile speeding in a way that will effectively check this menace to human life. The Stratton case is the first in which the Washington statute making the killing of people by automobiles a crime has been enforced.

There are careful automobilists, who will never risk the death of other occupants of the highways by heedless operation of their machines. But many are utterly reckless, unless constantly reminded that the public has rights which they must respect. The recent setting of policemen to watch the pace of touring cars on upper Grand avenue was not an unnecessary precaution. The good effect of last year's rests and fines is passing away, and as the memory of that crusade becomes fainter in the minds of the automobilists their resumption of heedless ways grows more flagrant. The rate at which some of them run by street cars standing to take passengers on down-town streets is often so rapid as to make nervous people afraid to leave the curb. When a group of people entering a street car is in the way of an automobile, the automobile should stop—the chauffeur has no right to force an opening by charging into the crowd as if he deliberately intended to run people down.

Yet the latter course is one which he usually takes by preference, regardless of the reflection that this is a country in which majority rule and the greatest good of the greatest number have the sanction of the fundamental law.

Sooner or later the American people everywhere will seriously address themselves to the problem of protection from the speed maniac. The Seattle example meantime will have a wholesome influence beyond the borders of the state in which it has been made.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

Japanese Mushrooms.

Very little is yet known in Europe and America of the many varieties of mushrooms that grow in Japan. The most famous of these is the shii-take, which is the name of the evergreen oak on the wood of which it is principally grown. Trees about 6 inches in diameter are felled and cut up into lengths of 6 feet. The logs are scarred on the back and laid on the ground for about three years. Then they are stacked in rows in a shady place, and soon become covered with the mushrooms. Two crops are gathered in a year. After yielding one crop the logs are soaked in water, beaten with a wooden mallet and again set up. In a few days new mushrooms begin to sprout upon them. The shii-take is a great favorite in Japan, being used in many dishes, but more frequently in soups. It is also largely exported.

The Short Cut.

His Wife (writing)—Which is proper, "disillusioned" or "disillusionized"? Her Husband—Oh, just say "married," and let it go at that.—London Tu-Bits.

RESULT GETTER.

The cheerful taffy giver  
As he jogs along the way  
Is the one who gathers favors  
As the farmer gathers hay.  
He never in his travels  
Is lacking for a friend;  
He drops a bit of blarney  
And draws a dividend.

No matter where he wanders,  
Results are just the same;  
He always finds a victim  
Who tumbles to his game.  
And, whether male or female  
And whether old or young,  
They slip as it were nectar  
The honey from his tongue.

There isn't any danger  
Of making it too strong,  
Because in that direction  
He never can go wrong.  
He finds no sort of trouble  
Encountered on that score.  
The one who gets the package  
Is always out for more.

There's nothing so effective,  
There's nothing quite so strong,  
As loud and hoisterous taffy  
When it's given in a game along.  
It clinches the receiver  
If handed to him right  
And makes the giver solid  
For anything in sight.

—Nashville American.

Written for The Wisconsin.

A MODERN LOCHINVAR.

DOROTHY BLISS USHER.

Maj. Townsend Weld, at his lonely breakfast in his bachelor apartment in Seattle, was reading the sporting section of the morning paper. The major was rather "horsey," and was immensely interested in the accounts of the New York horse show, where his favorite, "Sara Bernhart," had won a prize. Turning the page, an announcement under the heading, "New York Society," caught his eye. It read: "Saturday morning the marriage of Miss Grace Halstead, daughter of Judge A. T. Halstead, and James Cook Phillips of Chicago, will be solemnized at Trinity church."

"Grace Halstead to marry, and to that rascal!" he exclaimed excitedly. "Judge Halstead can't know what Phillips is. If he could look into a few of his packing houses, he would rather have his daughter marry an embezzler or a thief. This must be stopped. Even if I can't marry her myself, she sha'n't marry him."

He pulled a time table out of his pocket. "Wedding probably at noon Saturday," he murmured to himself. "If I start tonight and catch the Twentieth Century at Chicago, I'll be in New York Friday morning. I'll do it."

That evening he stood in the baggage room of the station checking his trunk through to New York, and the next morning he dressed himself on the North Coast Limited. So far, so good, but disappointment ahead. Near Bismarck there was a bad washout, and they were delayed several hours. When the train did start, it went very slowly for fear of accidents. Weld sat gloomily in the smoker and gazed out of the window at the dull gray sky and broad prairies. It was hardly worth while to go any further. The Twentieth Century would be near New York before he reached Chicago. He might as well get off at the next way station, and wait for a west-bound train. But he hated to give Grace up, and just because of an obstinate father who wished wealth and fame for his son-in-law, Phillips was many times a millionaire, and well known in certain circles, but surely Grace could not care for him. It must be her father's doings.

Thursday night the much belated train drew into St. Paul and Friday Weld was in Chicago; a day late, but in time to catch the Friday Twentieth Century, the eighteenth-hour train, to New York. "If nothing else happens, I'll be there Saturday morning," he said, as he settled himself for the last stage of his journey—and nothing else did happen. Saturday morning he reached his destination, and sending his baggage to the hotel, he ordered an automobile and started for the church.

Many carriages were drawn up outside the church, but the bridal party had not yet arrived. He had sent Grace a telegram, so there was nothing to do but wait.

Meanwhile Grace, at her father's house in East Fifty-eighth street, was expecting every moment that Weld would come. She had received his telegram the day before, and now she sat in her boudoir thinking of the many pleasant times she had had with him, first during a winter at Santa Barbara, and next across the water, in Paris, and in Nice. Until the telegram she had not heard from him for months. But it was useless to think of him now. He would not get to her in time, and she would have to marry Phillips. No, she could not. In some way she must postpone the wedding. It was time to dress. Her simple traveling dress lay ready on the bed, and her maid was coming to help her. She ran to her dressing table, snatched a small, old-fashioned gold cross from a jewelry box, and looked around for a place to hide it. At this moment the maid entered. Grace tied the cross into her handkerchief and threw the handkerchief down the clothes chute. It was a dangerous place, but in her hurry she could think of no other. An hour later she surveyed herself in the cheval glass, and was satisfied with what she saw there. Her suit had that air which only a Paris tailor can give. Then she remembered the cross.

"Helene," she said, trying to put excitement into her voice, "where can my gold cross be? I was sure I laid it out on the table."

The maid hunted high and low for the bit of jewelry, but it was nowhere to be found. Grace protested that it must be found, that she would not go without it. It became time to go to the church. Her father and mother argued with her, her sister pleaded. But Grace gave the same reason over and over. "It was grandmother's, and I have always planned to wear it when I was married. I will not go without it." At last her parents drove away, leaving her with her sister and three maids hunting the tiny cross. A little before 12 she gave up all hope of Weld, and started for the church. During the half hour's drive she sat immovable, gazing straight ahead. She saw nothing until the footman opened the door of the machine and helped her out. She was very pale as she made her way to the church, but she was brave. No one must know what this ceremony was to cost her. As she and her sister entered the vestibule, they saw their father, and also the groom anxiously awaiting them. And there was a third person standing there. Who

was he? Could she believe her eyes? Before she realized what was happening he grasped her arm, and fairly carried her to a great touring car that stood in front of the church. The automobile turned into Park Row, then into Chatham street, and sped up the Bowery. Mr. Halstead, after seeing them disappear around the corner, stood for a moment on the church steps unable to grasp the truth, so quickly had it all happened; then gathering himself together, he called his automobile, jumped in, and started after the runaway couple at a break-neck rate. Others came after him until quite a little cavalcade was rushing along the Bowery. When Weld and Grace came to the Brooklyn bridge the chauffeur slowed up to get through the crowd. Looking back Weld saw the street grow more congested behind him, and gave a sigh of relief.

"We're all right," he said reassuringly to his companion, "that blockade will keep them there until we are way up on Fourth avenue."

And that is just what it did do; and for fully ten minutes the automobiles stood at the entrance to the bridge puffing impatiently. When at last they forced their way through, the six motor cars scorched up the Bowery, passing a mounted policeman, who ordered them to halt, without even a glance. And it so happened that the officer telephoned the number of the machine to men further up the street, and at Fourteenth street Mr. Halstead and his friends were unceremoniously stopped by a squad of policemen, and put under arrest for fast driving. After a great deal of arguing, and a promise to appear in police court the next morning, the pursuers were allowed to go on, but it was too late to hope to overtake Grace.

While all this was happening she and Weld reached Harlem, were married, and took the fast train on the Shore Line to Boston, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. From there they sailed next morning for England by the Allen Line.

For a time Mr. Halstead was very angry, but Grace wrote such a pleading letter from London that he forgave her, and for once saw her point of view.

COLONY OF GREAT BLUE HERONS.

Have Returned to Same Tree Twenty-two Years—Thirteen Nests at One Time.

A place of rare interest to bird lovers in Michigan, a great blue heron's nest, lying place ten miles west of Battle Creek on the north bank of the Kalamazoo river.

It is notable, says a writer in St. Nicholas, because there are now only a few nesting places of this handsome and majestic bird left in that state. It is still more notable from the fact that the few others are in inaccessible swamps, while this one is on dry ground, only a short distance from an interurban electric line, and can be reached without difficulty.

Great blue herons are home lovers and become so attached to the place of their birth that they always return to the same nesting place and even the same tree. They have been known to nest in one place for fifty years. This colony has nested there for twenty-two years.

A sycamore tree is always selected as the first home tree, because the color of the bark harmonizes perfectly with the color of the bird's plumage, thus affording protection for both birds and nests. In this gigantic sycamore were originally thirteen nests.

The tree is 13 feet in circumference and 100 feet high up to the first branches. From this tree the colony has spread out to several elm trees.

The nests are a most interesting sight and are so large that they can be seen from a distance of one mile. They are huge, rude structures, built of good sized twigs and sticks, loosely put together, forming a lattice work on which the eggs are laid.

The birds use the same nest every season, adding more sticks to shape it up when they return the following season. The eggs number from three to four, are of a bluish green color and are a little larger than hens' eggs.

The herons during the nesting season are of great benefit to the farmers, as they destroy all the snakes and field mice for miles around. When feeding the young the noise and commotion made by the fledglings can be heard at a great distance.

The blue heron is a majestic appearing and most beautiful bird. It is frequently erroneously called the sandhill crane. It is a solitary bird except when nesting and is wild and shy.

Rip Van Winkle.

Rip Van Winkle returned from his long sleep looking fresh as a daisy and made his way to the village barber shop, not only because he needed a haircut and shave, but also because he wished to catch up on the news.

"Let's see," said he to the barber after he was safely tucked in the chair, "I've been asleep twenty years, haven't I?"

"Yep," replied the tonsorialist. "Have I missed much?"

"Nope, we bin standin' pat."

"Has Congress done anything yet?"

"Not a thing."

"Jerome done anything?"

"Nope."

"Platt resigned?"

"Nope."

"Panama canal built?"

"Nope."

"Bryan been elected?"

"Nope."

"Carnegie poor?"

"Nope."

"Well, say," said Rip, rising up in the chair, "never mind shaving the other side of my face. I'm going back to sleep again."—Ellis O. Jones in Success Magazine.

The Latest Classic Gown.

New Yorkers are now wondering if anyone will have the courage to startle the Great White Way by wearing one of the new sheath gowns, which set Paris agog a few weeks ago, where every extreme in fashion is supposed to be encouraged. Sooner or later these extreme styles reach New York and a few women make their appearance in them. So far no one has emerged in the new gowns, which are described as fitting to the body tighter than the skin to a glove. The gowns are so classic and tight-fitting as well as so transparent that they cause onlookers to rub their eyes in amazement. The most sensational of the sheath gowns have a divided skirt showing the outlines of the lower limbs. It is expected that some of the sheath gowns will be worn by a few actresses on the vaudeville stage in New York very soon, but whether anyone will dare to venture out on Fifth avenue or Broadway in this startling garb is decidedly doubtful.

Pipe and Cigarette.

A cigarette is especially devised for tilting nicotine into the mouth, but applies the poison so insidiously that it is unfelt. The punishment would apply if the crime if every boy found cigarette smoking were compelled to smoke a new clay pipe filled with snag. Such homeopathic treatment would be the most effective of cures.—London Outlook.

FARM AND HOME.

The Sheep Pen.

As a rule, there is very little moisture in the sheep pen from the animals themselves. Sheepmen say that by heavy bedding, particularly at the beginning of the season, the straw will absorb all the urine from the sheep without there being any softness or rotting of the straw, and the pens are often not cleansed more than once in a season without injury to the stock.

The Potato Bug.

The potato bug, or Colorado potato beetle, passes the winter in the mature form. As soon as the potatoes are up these bugs begin feeding and laying eggs on the young leaves. The young that hatch from these eggs, as well as the next brood, are the ones that do the damage. Therefore, it is necessary that treatment should be begun as soon as the young beetles appear on the vines. Dust the plants while the dew is on, with a mixture made of one pound of Paris green to ten pounds air-slaked lime or cheap flour. Another good method is to spray the plants with a composition of two ounces of Paris green in fifty gallons of Bordeaux mixture, spraying the vines two or three times. For this purpose the Bordeaux mixture should be made out of three pounds of bluestone and five pounds of lime to fifty gallons of water. This mixture will not only kill the beetle, but also prevent the early blight from destroying the leaves and stems of the vines.

Green Forage for Hogs.

An especially timely bulletin has just been issued from the Missouri experiment station by Dean H. J. Waters, giving the results of some experiments to determine the value of different forage crops for hogs.

Thirty-six pigs weighing about 50 pounds each were fed in lots of different forage crops in connection with corn until they were ready for market, accurate account being kept of the cost of gains made.

In cheapness of gains the feeds used ranked as follows: Corn and skim milk, cheapest; corn and alfalfa, second; corn and red clover, third; corn and bluegrass, fourth; corn and rape, fifth; corn and ship stuff, sixth.

A saving of about 75 cents a hundred in the cost gain was effected by using green clover instead of fresh bluegrass. A saving of \$1 a hundred was effected by using alfalfa instead of bluegrass.

When it is realized that alfalfa comes on early, and when properly clipped stays green all summer and until the very hard freezes of early winter, its importance as a hog pasture is apparent. Clover yields more forage per acre than bluegrass, and as shown by these experiments has a much higher feeding value. It is of the utmost importance, therefore, to provide this sort of pasture for hogs, rather than to require them to run on a bluegrass pasture, or even worse than bluegrass, a timothy pasture, or even far worse than this, to confine them in a dry lot in the summer time.

This bulletin recommends a succession of crops for profitable hog pasture. The bulletin is for free distribution, and may be had by addressing the experiment station at Columbia.

Egg Plant.

A vegetable garden would not be complete without egg plants. It is not quite as easy to grow as the tomato, but the culture and general treatment are practically the same. It is cultivated as far north as New York.

The soil for egg plant should be a deep loam well drained and thoroughly plowed. The seed should be planted in a hotbed, greenhouse, or in a kitchen in the early part of March. Small plants may be purchased at this time in most cities, ready to set out in the garden.

The plants should be six to eight inches high when set out, and all danger of frost should be over. The plants should be about two feet apart each way and water must be applied abundantly until the plants are well established. The ground must also be kept well stirred and free from weeds. Twelve to twenty plants will be sufficient for a good-sized family.

The fruits are ready for the table from the time they are half grown until fully ripened. Even after they have reached full size and color they may remain on the plants for some time without lessening their edible value, although too ripe a fruit is worthless. The egg plant is used by the French in various ways in soups, stews, etc. In this country it is sliced about one-fourth of an inch thick and fried in butter. The following recipe will be found very satisfactory:

Peel and cut into slices, soak in salt water for an hour; then cover with rolled crackers or flour and fry in butter or fat.

Another way is to steam or bake the egg plant whole and serve it in the shell, the pulp being eaten with salt, pepper and butter.

A Secret of the Corn Belt.

Here is the secret of the success in corn growing in both Wisconsin and Iowa. Counting short courses and long courses, there are at the agricultural colleges and high schools, about 800 students a year in each state. When these go out from the schools, they are organized into farmers' experimental associations—each association to be a nucleus of improvement for its district. Incidentally, it may be said, the boys are told not to go home and brag, but to let the results speak. To these students the seed corn is distributed. It need scarcely be told that the students take care both by cultivation and rotation to have the soil in perfect condition for it. They also take care not to plant it near the field of some slovenly neighbor, whose weeds and poor types will be blown over the fence by the wind.

As the crop grows, neighboring farmers look and look again. They may sneer at what they call "fancy tilfers," but if the fancy farming pays \$20 more to the acre in the boy's pocket, they are going to ask where he got that seed, and buy some from him. It is here the reward comes to the student who have gone to the expense of a scientific course. While common corn sells at from 40 to 60 cents, an average of 50, seed corn properly cured, tested and guaranteed to give high averages—pedigreed seed—sells for \$3 a bushel to \$7. I actually have record of a fancy lot sold at \$30 for the bushel; but that was abnormal. The Wisconsin boys of the agronomy department are taking in \$100,000 a year

for pure pedigreed seed. I know of one boy, whose father told him he could go in for the fancy seed business in corn and make all he liked out of it, and the young rascal, to his father's utter flabbergastedness, put away \$6000 in one summer, beating his father's income. I know of another boy, paying his way through college, who sold 300 bushels of Silver King at \$3 to the bushel.—From Agnes C. Laut, in The Outing Magazine.

The Passing of Cheap Farm Labor.

The day of cheap hired help on the farm is fast becoming a thing of the past. This fact is forcing itself on the mind of the farmer and he no longer tries to seriously evade the situation.

Another proposition presents itself at this point, and that is, that the farm help of the future will be expected to be more skillful, not in the ordinary routine of farm work, but in the manipulation of the improved farm machinery that is fast being introduced on the modern farm, and in handling and caring for thoroughbred stock.

These conditions present themselves as a result of an education in progressive and more profitable farm methods and new ideas brought about through the advent of free rural mail delivery, the telephone, experiment farms, agricultural colleges, and that most potent of all agrarian educators, the farmers' institute.

Agricultural journals of a high order and farmers' bulletins can be found in almost all rural homes, and they are being read, digested and the hints and experiences contained in them profitably employed. As a result of these educational factors, better methods are being adopted, scrub stock is being eliminated as unprofitable, and diversified crops are becoming the rule.

To meet this awakening to improved conditions, machinery for all purposes is being invented and brought into requisition not only to meet the growing demand for them, but to economize labor, and do the work with less help. This brings us to the first proposition: that the farm labor of the future must of necessity be more skillful, and of a higher order. The farmer will equip himself with improved modern machinery and a better grade of stock, will encourage young men to qualify themselves for the preferred profession of an agriculturist, instead of seeking situations in our cities, from the fact that farm life is healthier, freer, more independent, and presents a wide scope for a profitable business career.

As a sequel, the increased expenditure for improved farm implements and skilled labor will naturally bring with it intensive and diversified farming and an interest in the very best of stock and more of it on the farm; it can not be otherwise. Fertility will force recognition and be generally employed as a necessity for best results, and a farm well stocked with cattle, sheep and hogs is the greatest factor to assist in bringing this about.—John A. McClure in Rural World.

Gleanings.

With all classes of stock the value of the feed is the same, whether it is supplied to the scrawniest or the best of thoroughbreds.

When the wheels get so dry that they rattle, have the tires properly set; do not try to chink up the spokes.

Teams that have been partially idle for some time should come into work again gradually and their shoulders bathed with salt water.

The first rule for getting a good profit from poultry is to get the chicks hatched early, and the next is to keep those chicks growing so fast that they will reach laying maturity before the commencement of cold weather.

To easily remove the handle from an axe, place the blade on top of a heated stove and leave it there till the iron around what is known as the "eye" becomes quite hot. Heat expands the iron, making it an easy matter to drive the handle from the blade.

The cutworm is the larvae of a moth; the worm is of a brown color, fat and sluggish, about an inch long, and feeds only during the night.

If given before the hogs get past the eating and drinking stage, the following is claimed to be an infallible cure for hog cholera: To a barrel of good slop add one pint of Venetian red and one pint of kerosene oil. Mix well.

The garden should contain most or all of the common medicinal and flavoring herbs. Most of these can be grown with very little trouble, and the herb plant should include such useful plants as sage, horseradish, caraway, saffron, pennyroyal, tansy and others that will suggest themselves.

A horse will never run into any other burning building besides his own, or even pass a bonfire if he can help it, but when once he scents danger he tries to get to his stall—his home—and when once he reaches there can only be driven away by fright or shock superior to his dread of fire.

For fumble-foot in poultry paint the corn liberally with tincture of iodine daily for a week. If this is done in the early stages the corn can be saved.

Luxurious Hunting.

Prince Demidoff, who has been staying at Khartum, has left for the south on a long hunting expedition.

The prince, who is only 23, is accompanied by a doctor, a chef and a gentleman who is to operate a fully equipped cinematograph apparatus, which is to record the prince's movements, especially when lion shooting.

Prince Demidoff's arsenal includes, besides a large quantity of rifles, several large steel guns for lions and various implements for capturing and skinning hippopotamuses, rhinoceroses and crocodiles. He takes with him seventy-five donkeys.

A private steamer has been hired at a cost of about £25 daily. The hunters expect to be absent for about six months and intend to make their way into the French Congo and thence to the Atlantic coast.—Rhodesia Herald.

A Tree 1200 Years Old.

Whatever the age of the trees in this country, the Prince of Wales can assert that he has seen one in Japan 1200 years old. A giant pine, with its branches supported by stout props, it is a permanent sacrifice to Buddha. Kobo Daishi built a pagoda in honor of Buddha twelve centuries ago, and in front of it he set his pine, as a perpetual offering, in place of flowers, which should in the ordinary course be offered. Twelve hundred years is a long period in which to trace the history of a tree, but it is only half the age of the present dynasty, and they were able to tell the prince as plain a tale of the pine tree's growth as of the descent of their present Emperor.—London Globe.

CALIFORNIA SWAPS DRINKS.

Peaceful Wine Toper of San Francisco Succeeded by the Mescal Fiend.

One of the old San Francisco's peculiar institutions was the vagrant locally known as the wine bum. In the new city, so comes the word, he is almost extinct, and in his place has arisen the mescal fiend.

Along the Barbary coast, on the edges of Chinatown and particularly on Kearny street at the point where that thoroughfare completes its ascent of Telegraph hill, were dark little grogeries where California wine, well doctored, could be had for as little as 5 cents a quart, white or red. There you found the wine toper sitting an hour over his quart or two at a table in a room with a sanded floor, and a little later, stopping in Portsmouth square, you found the wine toper there, keeping company with the monument to Stevenson, who once loafed in the same plaza and sleeping away the afternoon sprawled on a bench.

Five cent wine seldom did more than make a man sleepy, but mescal, which is pulque brandy, distilled from the fermented sap of the century plant, is a torrid and inflammatory drink. The mescal fiend is a loud citizen in San Francisco these days. A San Francisco newspaper, reciting the progress of one Chas. Kearny street the other day, every now and then pausing to try to pull a telegraph pole up by the roots quotes a policeman as saying:

"Another mescal fiend. This will make the eleventh I have had to lay out this evening. The wine gang were bad enough, but if this mescal keeps on being peddled I'll get shifted to the fog belt."

—New York Sun.

The Cost of Old Age Pensions.

Great Britain, which is already heavily taxed, is uneasy over the prospect of a huge increase of its burden by reason of the project of old age pensions.

To test the probable cost of the old age pension scheme, Alfred Butterworth, a Lancashire cotton manufacturer, offered to give \$125 to every one over 65 years of age in the town of Chorley, near Chorlton. There are 170,000 people in the two towns. The gross amount which Mr. Butterworth was called upon to pay was \$7750. He estimates that the annual cost of a national old age pension would be \$104,260,000. Added to the other taxes under which the people of Great Britain have been groaning since the South African war, the necessity for raising this large sum every year would be keenly felt by the taxpayers of the tight little island.

Germany's prospective deficit of \$250,000,000 in the next five years is partly due to the fact that a costly widows' and orphans' insurance system is to come into effect in eighteen months.

There is an old story of a Russian mujik who tried to lengthen a blanket by cutting a piece off the top and sewing it on to the bottom. Governments aiming at the abolition of poverty by the disbursement of pensions are not unlike the mujik. They run the risk of making paupers by exacting the heavy taxes needed to pay their pensioners.—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

Co-operative Shopping a Success.

Co-operative shopping has proved so successful in a certain apartment house in Harlem that the tenants declare it to be the greatest of all modern discoveries, while the landlord asserts that as a receipt for keeping tenants in a house there is nothing that comes within miles of it. The plan began by one woman asking another to purchase some groceries for her. She happened to need the same articles for her own household, and when she discovered that a few cents could be saved by buying them in large quantities she made known this fact to the other women of the house. Then they all got together and took turns in buying and dividing. Flour was bought by the barrel, hams were purchased by the dozen instead of by the slice, tea by the can and coffee by the box, and canned goods in large quantities from wholesale houses. In fact, enough provender to last a month was bought. When the price of everything was counted and compared with that of the corner grocery it was discovered that a small family could save, on an average, nearly \$10 a month. The scheme has been voted such a success that it has been extended to dry goods and wearing apparel.



## "ABENDSTERN."

On western clouds,  
Above the stream,  
Fades into gray  
Day's red, last gleam.

Night's wretched tread  
Is at my gate;  
With folded hands  
I mutely wait.

Darkness the earth  
And sky doth zone;  
Yet still I wait—  
Wait all alone.

No: 'tis untrue!  
Heart, thou art here  
To beat for me  
En souvenir!

To whisper "Hope!"  
While Trust and Rest  
Each pleads to be  
My favored guest.

Said I, "Tis dark!"  
Nay, see the light  
Now robes herself  
In sapphire light!

To join my soul  
In praise of thee,  
Dear beacon of  
Fidelity!

For like a torch,  
Serene, afar,  
Thou greetest me,  
Love's Evening Star!

—William Struthers, in Boston Transcript.

## CANARIES, ANYWAY.

"Oh, I love music!" he cried.

She looked at him with admiration, sitting back in one corner of the sofa as he sat in the other—with rosy-faced admiration she looked at him, eyes sparkling, hands clasped and her lips slightly parted in the very breathlessness of her regard.

"Ah, yes," said he. "Ah, yes! The blaring of the brasses and the sighing of the woods! Would you have melancholy? It is the breathing of the flute. Would you have triumph? Oh, listen to the cornet's tones! So could I go through all the emotions, and oh, the tonals, the cadenzas, the minims, the ritardos and the sudden, sudden stop; the silence! Ah!"

He paused, his eyes glowing on vacancy. He made a dreamy, graceful gesture and looked at her from the corner of his eyes, drinking in her admiration and absorbing all the tribute of her pantomime.

"And so do I!" he cried.

Impulsively he held out his hand and impulsively she took it.

"We will love music all our lives," she whispered, "all our lives—together!"

Suddenly then his glowing look vanished and over his features there passed an expression of inquiry, fear and doubt. Gently he sought to withdraw his hand, but she held it tightly, pressing it with silent declaration of love and esteem and letting him know by the soft engagement and relaxation of her grasp that when it came to music she, too, was there with a fond and true regard for the most beautiful of all the arts and the interpretation of great souls long dead; and that when it came to rhapsodies she could rhapsodize, and when it came to passages of sadness she could weep, but that taking one thing with another it was, it was the twiddle bits, the twiddle bits, the twiddle bits; oh, yes, it was the twiddle bits that stole her heart away.

"Yes, yes," she whispered, "all our lives—together!"

He looked at her then with the muteness of entreaty, preserving the attitude of formality, edging away from her so that their clasped and extended arms grew taut and tight, resembling thus the characteristics of his smile, but as for her she beamed upon him sweetly, holding his hand as though it were a treasure and she the treasurer, or better yet, as though it were the paraphernalia of a conjurer from which she was about to draw yards of silk and satin and linen and other fabrics of the loom; stores of food and provision; soup, fish, roasts, game, vegetables, gravies, cheese and pie; hoards of pin money; crisp bills of yellow and green, and chinking coins of gold—the whole to be performed to the accompaniment of sweetest strains of music, lovely music, ethereal music, the music that they loved and loved so well.

"Every summer," she began in low, vibrating tones, "we can go abroad and listen to the music in the cradle of the art, Italy, Germany, France—together! When the music swells our souls will be lifted into the infinite, and when the grand chords sound we will thrill in a shuddering ecstasy. Bayreuth, Paris, Milan, oh, how I have longed for them, and now we will see them, dear—together!"

"Now look here—look here!" he began.

"Or we can subscribe to the operas here instead!" she cried. "Garden, Caruso, Tet—tet—tet—whatever her name is. Oh, how I long to hear her sing. We'll have a nice little automobile, one of those that's all closed in, and we'll go and see them all—together! You can invite your friends at the bank, too, and we'll give opera parties!"

She patted his hand, and inwardly he groaned and cursed the fate that had led him to mislead her into thinking that he was the mainstay and bulwark of the bank where he daily added long items of figures, in "Ledger," Deposits: A-G. And, seeing that he was still silent and unresponsive and gave no answering echo to her melody, she tried another and a lower key.

"An automobile—pshaw!" she exclaimed. "I would much rather have a nice carriage. Or we could hire one!" she laughed. "What fun! Dear me! And, anyhow, the music is the thing. The rhythm and the sweep of it, its manifold moods of joy, its woes, its passions! Ah, me!"

"I don't like the operas," he grumbled, his eyes anguished and his feet shuffling on the carpet. "I hate them. I have always hated them from a child. Now, look here, I think there's some misunderstanding—"

"Ah!" she cried. "I know what it is you like! I know! It's the concerts at the seashore—in the pavilions—on the sand. And so do I, dear, and so do I! Oh, to sit on the beach, heart to heart and hand in hand, to hear the strains of harmony that mingle with the moaning of the tide!"

She gazed at him with a sentiment profound, and she looked at him merrily, swinging his hand and arching her brows at him until in his innermost soul he muttered, "Hang it, he isn't so bad!" But aloud he said, "I don't go away in the summer."

"I have always said," she cried, delightedly, "that there is no place in the summer like the city. No, sir! No, where! And we'll have one of those piano players, dear, and a collection of

the best old classics, and, oh, what happy, happy hours we'll spend together! Back! Beethoven! Etude! Ah, I feel so happy!"

Swinging his hand again, pressing it with affection the while, she began, "Anna, wake me if I love you, Anna, I daresay tell—"

And then not only did she swing his hand, but he swung hers, and instead of avoiding her glance and setting his face in the cast of stones, he looked at her right sweet—in the eye and thought her wondrous fair.

"But look here, girl," he said, "I only get \$18 a week, and those piano players and concerts and operas and things—"

"Well," she whispered, her eyes shining as she lifted her rosy little lips to be kissed, "Well . . . Aren't these canaries?"—Evening Sun.

## STRAW FOR HATS.

How the Wheat Is Planted and Garnered—Bleaching the Stalks.

Few people know where the straw for making summer hats comes from. A great part of it is grown in Italy. To make suitable straw the wheat is sown as thickly as possible, in order that the growth of the plant may be impoverished, as well as to produce a thin stalk having toward the end from the last knot the lightest and longest straw.

The wheat blooms at the beginning of June, and is pulled up by the roots by hand when the grain is half developed. If allowed to remain in the ground a longer time the straw would become brittle.

About five dozen uprooted branches, the size of the compass of two hands, are firmly tied together into little sheaves and stowed away in barns. Then the straw is again spread out to catch the heavy summer dews and to bleach in the sun. After additional bleaching the straw is put into small bundles and classified.

Finally it is cut close above the first joint from the top and again tied up in small bundles containing about sixty stalks each.—Golden Halfpenny.

## Market Gardening in the South.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore glowingly discusses the expansion of truck gardening in the South, and presents statistics of development which should give great satisfaction to consumers in the North. It says the South is rapidly becoming the great market garden of the country, from which thousands of cars are annually carrying to Northern and Western markets fruits and vegetables approaching in value \$10,000,000. The extent of the expansion is thus concisely indicated:

The trucking industry originating in the Norfolk section of Virginia about half a century ago has within the past twenty or twenty-five years, and especially during the last few years, extended down the coast to the Mexican border, and is firmly planted in the highlands of Arkansas, Tennessee and Virginia.

This development of the resources of the South has been increasingly noticeable in the North during the late winter and early spring. Vegetables and garden greens were marketed in plenty in all the leading centers of population in the North during February and March last, at prices that compared favorably with those that were paid for home-grown cabbages, lettuce, carrots, etc., and the spring garden fruits, early found their way to Northern dealers, and were eagerly purchased. This shortens the season in which householders must be content with root house vegetables, and conduces to good health. It will doubtless operate to temper the eagerness for home-grown vegetables of the early varieties, but these will be taken eagerly just the same, as they will be chosen when they make their appearance, because of their freshness. However, it will have a restraining influence upon prices, and that will be a good thing for the consumer.

Coinciding with the development of truck farming in the South there has been improvement in north-and-south transportation facilities, with refrigerator cars, fast trains, and dispatch at the stations in the truck gardening regions. This carrying trade will grow in importance with the further development of the trucking industry, and the Northern winter will be very short, so far as absence of fresh products of the earth is concerned. The results of all this may be reflected adversely upon the vegetable and fruit canning business, because consumers will find it unnecessary to purchase as much of such products as formerly. It will certainly operate to release the housewife from the annual drudgery and worry of the "preserving season."—Evening Wisconsin, Milwaukee.

## A Thing of the Past.

It is now conceded that Gotham's 400 is a thing of the past. The knell has been sounded by Frederick Townsend Martin, who has been the most conspicuous man in New York society the past winter. This popular leader declared that it was impossible for a man to group and classify society, owing to the fact that the aristocratic population is constantly shifting and that New York's "Eleven Hundred" would come nearer indicating the number of people who can rightfully be regarded as belonging to the fashionable set. Furthermore, Mr. Martin declares that the doors of society do not any longer open to the man or woman with a big bank account alone, but that cleverness and good manners, together with good taste in dress are required for social recognition. The first real intimation the New Yorkers had that society was becoming more democratic was the occasion of a reception in honor of Mrs. George Gould's return to the stage for a brief half hour, and the interest attached to this entertainment was widespread. There were 1100 persons present at Mr. Martin's reception. At this entertainment Mr. Martin appeared in his famous combination of sack suit and silk hat, which was regarded everywhere as an indication that more individual freedom in the matter of dress was to be tolerated in the best society.

## Whole Town Attended Cat's Funeral.

McClelland's store cat, petted by the entire village of Emma, N. C., and named in honor of the township, on account of the heroic distinction it attained a number of years ago in saving the life of one man and by the same act leading to the hanging of two others, was run over by a train the other day. When it was recognized that the train crew tenderly took her body to a safe place until arrangements were made for a proper burial. The whole town attended the services at the cemetery, which were of an imposing nature.

## The Dear Old Days.

Touched by his old story, a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy looking hobo who had applied therefor at the back door. "Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?" "No, num," answered the hobo, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and it was so hard to break, num."—Harper's Weekly.

## NEW YORK EVERY DAY

Little Nemo is to be transformed bodily from Slumberland to Theaterland within the next few months, and it has been decided that the transformation is to be wrought by Victor Herbert and Harry Smith. The latter is to write the third of the story, and punctuate it with lyrics, while the former is to furnish it with a musical garb. The important work of production will be in the hands of Klaw & Erlanger, and associated with them will be Frederic Thompson.

Eva Javornizka, the young Polish immigrant girl whose bravery prevented three highwaymen from robbing a bank messenger of \$3,000 at First avenue and First street, New York, faces a life of pleasure and ease she never dreamed of in her wildest imaginings of what might happen in this great country. The Jefferson bank, whose cash she saved, has arranged to make provision to support her for life.

Mrs. Hetty Green gave a dinner Tuesday night at the Hotel Plaza in New York for sixteen persons, paying \$20 a plate for each guest. The floral decorations cost \$50 more, while the music and fees to waiters and a battery of bellboys, who guarded the entrance to the private dining hall cost another \$50. Mrs. Green planned the dinner some ten days ago and requested that all mention of it be kept secret. Mrs. Green, an expert in the art of entertaining, received the sixteen guests at the entrance of the state apartment on the second floor of the Plaza overlooking the entrance of Central park. The dinner for appointment and quality has not been surpassed by any given at the Plaza. Mrs. Green was the leader in the conversation during the dinner and discussed with her guests old Knickerbocker days. It is said Mrs. Green has planned a series of dinners that she will give during the next two months.

Plans for the new theater now building at Sixty-second street and Central park, west of N. Y. C., are nearly complete. It is assured that the building will be finished in time to open in November, 1909. The opening date was originally set for next fall, but it was found necessary to alter the original plans, so that this will be impossible. The board of directors has also met and decided that the theater will be a trouble of finding a suitable director. As the plans are now drawn the house will be colonial in type, with ample foyer, retiring room, cloak room, smoking room and grand staircase. It will have a roof garden and restaurant. The theater will seat 2318 persons. The stage is planned to be the finest in the world and will be equipped with every appliance known to modern builders.

"Tony" Pastor, known to three generations as a singer, minstrel and theatrical manager, will be 71 years old Thursday. Mr. Pastor has been a figure in the theatrical world since he was 6 years old, when he made his first appearance as a duet singer in a place on Dey street. Since the close of the Civil war he has controlled a playhouse of his own. For many years he had a theater on the Bowery and once he ventured over onto Broadway, but this did not prove very successful. For the past twenty years it will be just twenty years next October—"Tony" Pastor's theater has been a landmark in East Fourteenth street. The house is a part of the Tammany Hall building. When that famous Democratic organization erects a new home farther uptown, as it has practically decided to do, Mr. Pastor and his temple of vaudeville will be obliged to vacate. But the popular "Tony" is not worried over the prospect. It will probably be some years yet before the change is made and when it comes, he it soon or late, Mr. Pastor is ready to retire with an ample bank account and a magnificent home over on Long Island.

New York is a voracious city. It is estimated that \$4,000,000 a day is spent for food and drink. A goodly portion of this sum flows into the lockers of the lobster palaces and grill rooms in the white light district. That there must be a great deal of waste is proved by the fact that at \$1.00 a plate and paté de gras at \$1.50 a small is shown by the fact that some of the idle money will be used to boost the eating game and increase the supply of fizzy water this fall, for Long-acre square is to have two immense restaurants. That is, it will if present plans get beyond paper stage. One of the places will have a seating capacity of 8000, and as your New Yorker does not indulge according to his palate, but his purse, and is fond of garish displays, it is proposed to make one of these lobster palaces a modern hanging garden of Babylon. When the dream is fulfilled one can stand in Longacre and look up in the air "stand on a cloud" as floor see a real lake, real trees and shrubbery growing from truly mossy banks. The other place, which is also on paper, is to be a festive restaurant similar to Maxim's, Paris, where gaiety and good fellowship can go hand-in-hand. The former proprietor of the popular Paris rendezvous has looked the ground over and believes that the time is ripe for an American version of the Parisian cafe. While he admits that it will be necessary to avoid unbridled license he thinks that if guests were given to understand that lax dancing would not be permitted it would be possible to tone down this part of the entertainment.

New Yorkers who have observed the great increase in the last year or two in the number of Chinese restaurants, and have wondered whence came all these Mongolian restaurateurs have here the explanation of their growing numbers. It must have been also noticed that the number of Chinese laundries has been getting fewer. Greater competition with the laundries has had of course, something to do with this decrease, but the records show that most of the former laundries have abandoned the washboard for the cooking stove. A few have been forced out of the laundry business by the keen competition, others have gone out of it voluntarily, but in both instances they find that some people will pay more money for chop suey than they will for having their linen done up, and John has always a sharp eye for business.

A new fashion in men's hats was brought to New York by the French liner Savole. These hats are made of black felt, and are shaped something like a policeman's helmet. A buckle clasps the band, which can be worn either to port or starboard, or, to be unusual, can be placed astern. The new styles in hats were worn by Frederic R. Couderc and Lucien Massenet, the American representatives of an automobile concern. According to Mr. Massenet they were introduced into France by King Edward, and are likely to become popular on both sides of the Atlantic.

Slowly and almost reluctantly, it would seem, the theater doors in New York are swinging shut for the season, and as each lock is turned the summer stillness that is going to settle down upon the Great White Way becomes more pronounced. Still there are plenty of shows left for the army of theatergoers, and very soon the numerous roof

garden theaters will open for business. In spite of the many outside attractions, such as Coney Island, the roof garden theaters are very popular on hot summer nights. Located as many of them are on the roofs of skyscrapers they are sure of a cool and refreshing breeze and are high above the noisy and dusty streets. The number of hotels that are making the roof garden a feature is certain to make the supply of cool evening spots equal to the demand of those who are obliged to remain in the city during the summer months.

The taxicabs seem to have caught on in New York. Four hundred more of them have been ordered by the company which operates them. Incidentally the manager of the gasoline wagon company gives assurance that while the coming of the motors has driven many hansom out of business the cabsmen are being trained up to drive "taxies," and by a kind of make more money than they ever did before.

If there is a comely young woman in New York or vicinity who wants to earn \$40 a month and board by milking a cow nightly before a roof garden audience she can get the job by applying to William Hammerstein, manager of the Victoria theater. Her employment will begin immediately and last until September. Mr. Hammerstein has a sort of farm as one of the attractions of his roof garden, wherein roam pigs, goats, sheep, hens, ducks and other barnyard inhabitants. This year a cow has been added and Harry Meek has hunted for a pasture for it through all the districts of the dramatic agents, the Bowery and the stockyards in vain. So Mr. Hammerstein was forced to advertise in the rural newspapers. The candidates will be taken to the roof, where they will be put through their paces with the cow. The best milker will get the position.

Doctors of the Gouverneur hospital in New York are puzzled over the case of Anna Statnekow, a trained nurse, 25 years old, whose parents live at 117 Beck street, Philadelphia. She came from Russia six years ago. At a dance Miss Statnekow began to laugh and sank to the floor, and when Dr. Arthur name from the Gouverneur hospital he thought she was exhausted, and took her home. The next night, in response to an ambulance call, he found her in a similar condition at her home. When he received another call to the house he took her to the hospital. Neighbors say she had often spoken of a traveling salesman who is in New York City, and whom she thought she would see him soon, but she insisted that her ailment is not love sickness.

Announcing that petroleum is to be used experimentally on one of the largest of trans-Atlantic steamships this summer, and that it practically had superseded coal on the faster vessels of the British navy, J. D. Henry, an expert in the use of oil as fuel, and Max J. T. Graham arrived in New York from England on a mission that will lead them around the world locating oil resources of the British empire.

From the gray light of the church choir to the white lights of Broadway is going some. That is the trail—Erlanger, Gulick, the angel-faced boy soprano, followed up until his title of late years has been changed to the "Angel-Faced Broadway Boy." But never again for him. The boy singer was in the "line-up" the other day, accused of robbery, but was honorably discharged. The magistrate delivered a nice fatherly and philosophical homily, in which he told him that it was a terrible thing to see a young man of his reputation and attainments in court under such a suspicion. Then he described the terrors of the penitentiary, and the boy, who had told him it would lead to his destruction, like many others, if he did not get out of the limelight procession. The boy singer then declared in up-to-date Broadway slang to abjure the Great White Way; to cut it out forever and ever, and to keep in the path that was straight and narrow. "I see it all now," he said. "I was staggered by the lights and the fun, and I fell for it like a boob. First it was a glass of beer; then I played high-balls to win, place and show, and I went down the line until it has landed me in this fix. But I promise to can the white lights and to go back to home and mother." A few years ago Gulick was the idol of church choirs. He was also a soloist at the funeral of President McKinley. He could sing the "Holy City" so beautifully that he was dubbed the "Angel-Faced Boy Singer."

"Humpty" Hanover, "mayor of Avenue A," New York, and president of the honorary New York association, has nudged up his mind that it would be splendid idea for the honorary mayors of New York to attend the Republican and Democratic conventions together in a body, to have one good old time forgetting they were Republicans and Democrats, and called a meeting for this purpose. The trip would cost \$800.

"What?" roared little Simon Steingut, mayor of Second avenue, "Me to a Republican convention? Never, sir."

"And why not?" remarked Chairman Hanover. "There is no real difference between Republican and Democrat. They are all a good lot of fellows."

"But the platforms," protested Steingut, "are different. One wants one thing and the other wants something else."

"Gents," interrupted "Diamond Dan" O'Rourke, mayor of Park Row, "what's this I hear about platforms? I'll bet a \$100 diamond pin to a 5-cent cigar that Mr. Steingut can't tell me the difference between the platforms of the two parties."

Steingut arose and attempted to reply, but simply scratched his head.

"That's what I thought," shouted "Diamond Dan." "I couldn't explain it myself. A platform means a plain board. That's all it means, and I know, because both sides don't mean what they put down. It's a joke."

But Mr. Steingut still protested that he would not go to a Republican convention.

"I'm on Harburger's general committee," he pleaded, and Mr. Harburger would expel me from Tammany Hall. I'm going to Denver, but not to Chicago."

Mochs Hochstein, mayor of lower Third avenue, tried to coax Mr. Steingut to change his mind. "I'm Tammany myself," he said, "and I'm going to both, so why can't we go together?"

"Mr. Chairman," exclaimed "Handsome Harry" Oxford, sergeant-at-arms to the board of aldermen, and mayor of the Bowery, "Mr. Steingut is right; let those who are Republicans go to Chicago, and the Democrats to Denver."

President "Humpty" banged the gavel and adjourned the meeting, his plan being hopelessly defeated.

New York city is now growing in population at the rate of about 11,000 a month, which is equal to the annexation of a city the size of Little Falls, N. Y.

Mrs. Louisa Mattison proved she is a woman of brawn and resource yesterday when she wrestled her brothers, Alfred L. Jones, at No. 64 West Eleventh street, and dragging him into Jefferson Market court, her right hand grasping his ear. When Jones, somewhat out of breath, was brought before Magistrate Finn, she said:

"Your honor, this man has been drink-

ing since Friday and I promised his wife I'd take care of him while she was away. Today I caught him trying to pawn my cloak that he took out of his room, to buy more liquor with. So I arrested him."

"You ought to be on the force," said the admiring court. "I don't believe even the dog squad could do better work, and they're the best dogs King-ham!"

"What shall I do with him?"

"A couple of days' rest will do him good," she said.

Jones was sentenced accordingly.

Those who are most familiar with the workings of the criminal courts with jurisdiction in New York city estimate that 35 guilty defendants out of each 100 escape free.

A man who had forgotten his wife's name appeared on the stand while the Benson land frauds case in Washington. He was W. T. Randolph of San Francisco. In response to a question by District Attorney Baker, he said that his wife's name was Mary.

"Do you know a Pearl E. Randolph?"

"How do you spell the first name?" asked the witness.

Randolph ransacked his memory for a minute, during which the courtroom waited in suspense. At last his face was illuminated with a bright smile.

"Why, yes," he said. "I remember it, now. She was my wife once. We were divorced eight years ago."

One prevailing failing was manifested in a New York garage on a recent afternoon, when five automobile owners, who were supposed to be out of the city for the day called for their cars and learned that their chauffeurs had taken them out without permission, supposing that the owners would be in ignorance of the "little spots" that they were having with their friends.

When the Zealand of the Red Star line arrived in New York from Antwerp there came out of the steerage one passenger whose appearance commanded attention. His hair was long, his trousers were tucked into boots and he wore a comb. There were no six-shooters in sight, but he admitted there were six in his suit case, for he was Jack Maschinot, from Oklahoma, and a member of the outfit of Ranch 101.

"With five other cowpunchers from 101," he said, "I went to Europe three months ago. We were going to Arabia, but Italy became as far as I got and that was enough for me, for I had a pile of people over there. They wear tall box hats and never have any money. I got tired of the dullness and shot up a town in Belgium, but they landed me in jail and fined me. They haven't got no sense of humor, then foreigners. Altogether I got in jail about six times, but the fines were small for me, for I had a pile and didn't care how I spent it. But you can bet I'll never go back."

Bringing with her three sets of elephant tusks, a lion pelt, and two lion cubs, Mrs. Annar D. Sanderson, daughter of John D. Archbold of the Standard Oil company, landed in New York from the Louisiana. With Mrs. Sanderson were her husband and their 2-year-old daughter, Lydia, who amused herself on the way across by sticking her chubby fists down the cubs' throats. Mrs. Sanderson recounted with pride how she slew her first elephant and lion. Two elephants she had by her husband, while she took credit for the third, and the lion as the trophies of their roughing it in East Africa. She told how she stood the charge of the pachyderm, sending three shots through his armor plate skin, one bullet reaching the heart. The lion she shot at a family reunion of the lion family for the third time. The widowed lioness slowly went away from there, urging her four children to follow with haste. Two of them escaped, but the Sandersons caught the other two and brought them back to present them to the Bronx zoo. The cubs are about 3 months old and over a foot tall. They played like kittens with the little granddaughter of the Standard Oil's spokesman. The Sandersons are in New York from their castle in County Cavan, Ireland, to pay a visit to Mr. Archbold and other relatives and friends.

After learning railroading from its "business end" by working in the shops and on regular trains of the Frisco road, Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., son of the former president of the Illinois Central railroad, has gone into a broker's office in New York to learn the financial end of railroading. Young Fish has become a clerk in the office of William Saloman & Co., bankers and brokers in Broad street and members of the New York stock exchange. Wall street prophesied that the son would help the father in that battle whose end is not yet—the fight against E. H. Harriman. "The boy is merely trying to earn a living, like any other young man, and there should not be so much talk about that," said the elder Stuyvesant Fish.

The bills of fare used at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, from the opening day, Tuesday, August 23, 1859, to the last day of the old hostelry's existence, Saturday, April 4, this year, have been added to the Astor library collection. They give an interesting idea of how bountiful the tables d'hotel of the early days were spread. In the days of the bills of fare were printed on ordinary thin paper, and were stripped of French gargoyles. Such items as corned beef and cabbage, ham, roast beef, curry of veal in border of rice, loin of veal stuffed, mashed potatoes, boiled hominy, boiled rice and apple pie were on the menu cards. Prices were considerably lower, too. Champagne was only \$2.50 a quart, and claret and other wines 50 cents a bottle, while imported ale sold for 35 cents a pint. In contrast to the first menu is that printed for the last dinner. This bill of fare was large, handsomely engraved, the covers tied together with red ribbons.

"The New York hotels are getting so big nowadays that a man cannot do business in the old way," remarked a "promoter" as he stood on the outside of a big uptown hotel looking inside at the houseman who held up his hand as a warning for him to keep out. They have four hotel detectives in the Plaza, each working a turn. In the old days when Pat Sheedy's brother was the houseman for the Gilsey, it was considered an extravagance even to support one good man on the job. It was the Waldorf-Astoria that started the whole business. They put two men at the opening, and now they keep three men on the job all the time. In the old days the houseman was on the job all the time. If you couldn't find him in the billiard room he was somewhere else around the house. Nowadays a fellow must acquaint himself with a great lot of strange fellows. This town is certainly growing.

Irene Perry, formerly an actress well known on Broadway, where she co-starred with Fay Templeton in "Excelsior Jr." and appeared under the management of the late Augustin Daly in Shakespearean roles, has become a manufacturer of hats. She has a green-curtain establishment—a corner in manuring, as she calls it—above the sign of the green teapot at 31 West Thirty-third street, Miss Perry, who is the widow of Harvey Bell of Philadelphia, told why a hat file had the stage "beaten to a frazzle."

## INITIATING A SENATOR.

A Page Shows Him How to Get Around the Capitol Quickly.

There are many ways in which the new senator learns when he gets past the vice president's desk, and one of the most fruitful and unreserved sources of information is the Senate page.

The Senate page is an institution without a parallel. The dozen or so young Americans who enjoy the honor of running errands for the senators are bright, and by no means backward, and they are philanthropically ready at any moment to impart information to the new senator.

The new member of the Florida delegation, Senator Milton, who was sworn in on Monday, took a lesson from one of the youthful Mercuries that day, accompanied with an actual demonstration of its effect.

Mr. Milton found his way about lunch time to an elevator, intending to refresh the inner man in the dining room, down in the basement. When he reached the shaft a sprightly young American in a blue serge Norfolk jacket and a pair of bloomer trousers and a bow tie, the boy immediately started in to get acquainted. Delicately imparting the information that he knew the senator was a "new one," the page proceeded to show him how to ring for an elevator.

"You see," he said, "three rings means that a senator wants a lift, and that he don't want to have to wait long either. No matter who or how many may be in the car the elevator man starts for the senators' floor and takes him up or down, wherever he wants to go. Then he lets the other people off where they want to go. See—this way."

Three rings indicated through the corridor and the elevator was there, with half a dozen passengers.

"We want to go down," said the page, with a familiar flourish of his head toward his protégé. And in they stepped—senator and page—and down they went—Washington Herald.

## Extravagance of Hetty Green.

New Yorkers are very much agog over the recent unheard-of extravagance of Mrs. Hetty Green, who is known far and wide as the "richest woman in the world." From a dingy flat in Hoboken where Mrs. Green paid \$19 a month she has gone to the fashionable Hotel Plaza on Fifth avenue where she pays \$300 a month for her small apartment. However, the new looks one of the beauties of Central park, where before she gazed day after day into the back yards of scrubby tenements. At the Plaza Mrs. Green still continues many of the habits she has acquired in her years of living the simple life. She refuses to have any of the mails or bells, or assist her, she looks on the telephone removed from her room, and orders inexpensive meals. By following the circuitous route and availing herself of several free transfers she is able to go to her office every morning for a nickel. Mrs. Green has carefully concealed the motives that impelled her to move to the Plaza. She has never, however, that she desires to get into society since the engagement of her daughter Sylvia to Matthew Astor Wilks, great-grandson of the first John Jacob Astor. Wilks denies that there is any engagement, but it is generally believed that it exists.

## Wanted to Pay High.

Amusement has by many persons come to be regarded as something they must pay for, and if they do not pay pretty dearly the amusement, they imagine, could not have been much," said the manager of a fashionable uptown hotel. "For example, a New York millionaire well known in society gave a dinner in here to a number of his particular friends not long ago. When it was pressed, he expressed the opinion that the dinner was good. 'I don't know,' said the giver of the feast. 'I want to see the bill first.' When I sent in the bill two weeks later—the dinner, I may tell you, cost \$85 a plate—a check came back promptly for the amount, accompanied by a note in the millionaire's handwriting, saying, 'I pressed you to pay high, and you paid high.'"

## A Case of Identity.

"It's a great help to be able to size up the men you come in contact with," said a business man in his son; "but it's more important still that you should first know yourself."

"For instance, A noisy bunch tacked out of their club late one night, and up the street. They stopped in front of an imposing residence. After considerable discussion one of them advanced and pounded on the door. A woman stuck her head out of a second story window and demanded, none too sweetly: 'What do you want?'

"Is this the residence of Mr. Smith?" inquired the man on the steps, with an elaborate bow.

"Is it possible I have the honor of speaking to Missus Smith?"

"Yes, Who do you want?"

"Dear Missus Smith! Good Missus Smith! Will you—hic—come down an



## Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always head, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label. If poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! Hereafter for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

## Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

A. J. PELLANS.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect May 1, 1908.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and at 3:14 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 7:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:53 p. m. and at 10:20 p. m. for Greenwood and at 11:55 p. m. for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time-table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr.  
Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



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LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 7:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54 and 11:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 2:54 and 5:08 for Scottsburg and 5:54 for Louisville, 7:54 for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

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For rates and information see Agents and official time-table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

### TIME TABLE

North Bound.		
	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	12:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.
Lv Bedford	1:50 p.m.	6:54 p.m.
Lv Odon	2:58 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Lv Elora	3:08 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p.m.	8:22 p.m.
Lv Linton	3:34 p.m.	8:36 p.m.
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p.m.	9:01 p.m.
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a.m., arrive at Bedford 10:30 a.m.		
South Bound		
	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a.m.	12:09 p.m.
Lv Linton	8:12 a.m.	12:29 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a.m.	12:41 p.m.
Lv Elora	8:34 a.m.	12:55 p.m.
Lv Odon	8:47 a.m.	1:05 p.m.
Lv Bedford	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.
Ar Seymour	11:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.  
Grand Central Station, Chicago.

## IT PLEASES THEM

Bryanites Rejoice Over Easy Victory They Had In Initial Contest.

### NOT A SOUND OF DISSENT

Selection of Theodore A. Bell as Temporary Chairman Is Taken as a Significant Pointer.

If Second Place Contest Is to Be an Open One, There Will Be Many Candidates.

Denver, Col., June 29.—This city has taken its last political slumber for at least a fortnight to come. The advance guard of the state delegations are already here or on their way and there will be an ever-increasing activity until the red fire has flickered out and the curtain has been rung down on the final scene of the Democratic National Convention.

The out-and-out Bryan men are highly pleased over the easy manner in which Theodore A. Bell, of California, was Saturday named for temporary chairman by the committee on arrangements. There were reports before Mr. Bell had been selected, that a fight was to be made on him by Thomas Taggart, chairman of the national committee and Roger C. Sullivan the national committeeman from Illinois, but the promised struggle did not materialize, and the wishes of Mr. Bryan regarding Mr. Bell were carried out without a sign or sound of dissent. This fact was taken by the Bryan men to mean that all opposition to the wishes of their leader had disappeared, or at least, will be only of comparatively slight influence throughout the convention. They are now counting confidently upon the selection of Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, for permanent chairman, claiming that it will be brought about as easily and with no more opposition than was that of Mr. Bell at the meeting of Saturday.

No particular opposition has been made to Mr. Clayton, and there are no present signs of any fight against him. Other names have been mentioned, but none from the South, save that of Senator Jos. W. Bailey, of Texas, and it seems to be practically certain that he will not be able to attend the convention because of ill health. It is known that Mr. Bryan desires a permanent chairman from the South and the Bryan men believe that with Senator Bailey eliminated no man other than Clayton will be considered.

Very little talk has so far been heard concerning the platform, but it is generally believed among the recognized leaders now here that the fight over the "injunction" plank in the Republican resolutions committee may find a parallel, when the Democratic platform builders are fairly at work. It is generally understood that in the event of the Bryan people securing control of the resolutions committee the declaration of principles will follow closely the planks of the Nebraska platform.

The vice-presidential situation, from the present outlook, offers the greatest encouragement to that class of delegates which is looking always for excitement at a political convention. Unless the nominee for the first place on the ticket should demand of his friends the selection of a running mate, on whom he may have set his heart, the indications would seem to point to numerous ballots in the completion of a ticket. That frequent balloting and spirited contests are wonderful features in creating enthusiasm is asserted by Democratic leaders now here and they are looking forward to a scramble over the vice-presidency, particularly if a nomination for the presidency is made on the first ballot. A well fought contest to the finish over any question which interests the delegates, it is asserted engenders good feeling and harmony. The disposition of the party leaders, therefore is to invite, rather than discourage prominent Democrats to enter the race for second place on the national ticket.

The present prospects are that there will be no dearth of candidates for the vice-presidential nomination. Some of the names now heard are those of men who have said they do not desire, or would not take second place. They will have warm friends in the convention nevertheless who are likely to make friends for them if Mr. Bryan should be named and fall to voice his preference for a running mate. Among these are Gov. Johnson, of Minn., and Judge George Gray, of Delaware, both of whom will figure in the ballot for the presidential nomination. That both of these men would prefer not to be thought of in connection with the vice-presidency, and in fact might go so far as to positively decline in advance to qualify if nominated, apparently has failed to eliminate them from the list of possibilities. The names of five New York men are looming up conspicuously in the pre-convention gossip over the vice-presidential situation. These are Morgan J. O'Brien, former chief justice of the New York supreme court, Herman L. Metz, city comptroller of Brooklyn former Representatives Chas. A.

Towne, Lieutenant-Governor Lewis S. Chandler and Representative Francis Burton Harrison. Other eastern candidates are Archibald McNeill, of Bridgeport, Conn., and William L. Douglass, of Massachusetts.

Since the refusal of John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, to permit his name to be used as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Illinois, he has been mentioned prominently for the second place on the Democratic national ticket. National Chairman Thomas Taggart has announced to his colleagues that if an Indiana man is placed on the ticket his state will go Democratic in November. He is pushing the candidacy of John W. Kerns. Another man from Indiana mentioned in connection with the place is former representative Benj. F. Shively.

Before a majority of delegates arrive in Denver it may be expected that many other candidates will be suggested.

### Death was on His Heels.

Jesse P. Morris, of Skippers, Va., had a close call in the spring of 1906, says: "An attack of pneumonia left me so weak and with such a fearful cough that my friends declared consumption had me, and death was on my heels. Then I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It helped me immediately, and after taking two and a half bottles I was a well man again. I found out that New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and lung disease in all the world." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00 bottle. Trial bottle free.

### Mulla's Forces Again Routed.

Morocco City, June 29.—The El Mtougui tribesmen, following up their advantage of June 21, when they attacked and routed a column of Mulla Hatid's forces, killing 100 of them and wounding 150, has again defeated the followers of the usurping sultan, killing three of his chiefs.

Nature has provided the stomach with certain nature fluids known as the digestive juices and it is through these juices that the food we eat is acted upon in such a way as to produce the rich, red blood that flows through the veins of our body and robust, and it is the weakening of these digestive juices that destroys health. It is our own fault if we destroy our own health, and yet it is so easy for any one to put the stomach out of order. When you need to take something take it promptly, but take something you know is reliable—something like Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take, it is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by all Druggists.

### The Same Old Story.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 29.—Robert Ohmmeiss, Jr., cashier of the Marine Trust Company of this city, was arrested Sunday charged with a defalcation of \$20,500. He made a confession in which he says that he played the stock market, and became hopelessly involved.

### He Got What He Needed.

"Nine years ago it looked as if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing of Mill Creek, Ind. Ter. "I was so run down that life hung on a very slender thread. It was then my druggist recommended Electric Bitters. I bought a bottle and got what I needed—strength. I had one foot in the grave but Electric Bitters put it back on turf again, and I've been well ever since." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store 50c.

### Stolen Money Recovered.

Carlisle, Ind., June 29.—The post office in this place was robbed of \$50 in small change, taken from the cash drawer, and nearly \$30 in stamps stolen from the safe. Jockey Sullivan fell under suspicion and he was followed to Terre Haute and arrested, the stolen money and stamps being recovered.

### Plenty of Trouble

is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels, to get rid of it and headache-biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. 25c at W. F. Peter drug Co.

### Sherman Gaining Strength.

Cleveland, O., June 29.—Congressman James S. Sherman continues to gain strength. His condition remains normal and there has been no change made in the plans for him to leave the hospital not later than next Wednesday.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is the one that children like so well to take as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. It is different from the others as it does not constipate, but on the other hand it acts gently yet freely on the bowels and therefore it drives the cold out of the system. It is sold here by all druggists.

### Bell Will Rest Up a Bit.

San Francisco, June 29.—Theodore A. Bell, who has been selected as temporary chairman of the Democratic convention has gone to his home near St. Helena to rest for a few days before starting for Denver.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

## \$22,473 REFUNDED

Marion County Profits to This Extent by Court House Investigation.

### ENSLEY RETURNS MONEY

Ex-Treasurer Makes Restitution of Funds Which Experts Say Were Wrongfully Retained by Him.

County Officials Make Demand For Fees Collected In Matter of Sequestered Taxes.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 29.—The first financial return to the county as a result of the employment of experts to investigate the books of county officers and to assist in the probing of county extravagance and fraud came when on a written demand made by the County Commissioners on Oliver P. Ensley, former county treasurer, for the recovery of \$22,473.22, of which amount \$2,595.65 is interest, claimed by the county to be a balance due from Mr. Ensley because of taxes collected by him while treasurer, a certified check for that amount made by Mr. Ensley was given to the county.

Practically all the claim is based on the fact that Ensley as treasurer deducted fees of 6 per cent. from amounts collected by tax adjusters on property that had not been reported for taxation for a number of years. Large amounts were so paid in, and the collections from them by the treasurer amounted from 1904 until 1907 to \$19,466.89. In addition to this \$2,595.65 was charged as interest on the various sums to July 1 of this year. The other amount entering into the claim was for \$410.68 retained by Ensley for the collection of taxes from the Indiana Manufacturing Company, the validity of the collection of which is now a matter of litigation.

The contention of the county officials in making the demand on Ensley was that sequestered taxes were not in any sense delinquent taxes. The tax adjusters would collect the money at the same time the property was placed on the tax duplicates, and a Supreme Court decision some time ago was to the effect that such taxes are to be regarded as delinquent taxes only after the property has been on the tax duplicate and those responsible have allowed a taxpaying time to pass without paying the taxes so due.

### DEATH IN THE AUTO.

Big Red Touring Car Struck By Trolley Car and Two Are Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 29.—A big red Premier touring car, containing four young men and four young women, was struck by eastbound Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern traction car at South Belmont avenue and the interurban tracks Saturday night at 11:30 o'clock. Two men in the auto were killed, one instantly, the other dying on his way to the hospital. Four others were injured. They were taken to the City Hospital.

John Sloan, driver for A. J. Yawger a contractor living at the Claypool Hotel, who owns the machine, was killed outright. He was at the steering wheel when the car struck the machine. Earl Gardner, chauffeur for P. C. Rubush, an architect, died in the ambulance on his way to the hospital.

In the car beside the dead men were Charles Harris of 622 Douglas street, Maude Weaver of 1607 Yandes street, Marie Shaw, Della Griswold and Nellie Goldsmith of 609 North Senate avenue and George Kelly of 606 South East street. These were more or less injured.

The machine was broken into bits. Nothing larger than an individual seat was left.

### Two Convicted of Arson.

Princeton, Ind., June 29.—Mr. and Mrs. James Williams each were sentenced to from two to twenty-one years' imprisonment for arson in attempting to burn the Greer-Wilkinson lumber yard at Ft. Branch a few nights ago. Williams had been put out of the lumber yard several times, and he and his wife conspired to burn it, but the fire was extinguished.

### Convicted of Murder Charge.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., June 29.—Herman Miller, on trial for the murder of Marshal Columbus Croly last June in Woodburn, was found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. Fred La Duke, a bartender, confessed that with a party of three he was robbing a saloon when John Stout fired the fatal shot. La Duke swore Miller was with the party.

### Self Defense Plea Sustained.

Anderson, Ind., June 29.—After a retirement of only forty-five minutes the Circuit Court jury, in the case of Ora Cole, indicted on the charge of killing his brother-in-law, George Leever, thirty-two years old, near Elwood, in August, 1907, returned a verdict of not guilty, sustaining the theory of self-defense.

## S.S.S. A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism is caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood, which is carried through the circulation to all portions of the system. Every muscle, nerve, bone and joint absorbs the acid, pain-producing poison, causing aches, inflammation, stiffness and other well known symptoms of the disease. Permanent relief from the pains and discomfort of Rheumatism cannot be expected from the use of liniments, plasters, and other external treatment which does not reach the blood, where the cause is located. Such measures give temporary relief, but in order to cure Rheumatism the uric acid and inflammatory poison must be expelled from the blood. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism because it is a perfect blood purifier. It goes down into the circulation, neutralizes the uric acid and drives it from the blood. S. S. S. expels the irritating, inflammatory matter which is causing the pain, swelling and other discomfort, enriches the weak, sour blood, and permanently cures Rheumatism. In all forms of Rheumatism, whether acute or chronic, S. S. S. will be found a safe, vegetable remedy, possessing the properties needed to cure, and at the same time a medicine that builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effects. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

### HOW THEY STAND

Position of the Major League Teams in Their Pennant Race.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	37	21	.638
Pittsburg	40	24	.625
New York	36	26	.581
Cincinnati	32	30	.516
Philadelphia	26	28	.481
Boston	27	36	.429
St. Louis	24	40	.375
Brooklyn	21	38	.356

At Chicago— R.H.E.  
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 \*—3 5 1  
Cincinnati... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 0  
Batteries—Reulbach, Kling; Campbell, McLean.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
Chicago... 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 \*—2 10 0  
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 0  
Batteries—Pfeister, Kling; Weimer, Schlei.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.  
St. Louis... 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—3 9 2  
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 3 1—6 9 1  
Batteries—Beebe, Raymond, Lush; Hostler; Willis, Phelps.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 1  
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—4 8 1  
Batteries—Higginbotham, Bliss; Camnitz Gibson.

American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
St. Louis	38	25	.603
Cleveland	36	26	.581
Chicago	35	28	.556
Detroit	34	28	.548
Philadelphia	29	31	.483
New York	26	34	.432
Boston	27	37	.422
Washington	22	38	.367

At St. Louis— R.H.E.  
St. Louis... 1 3 1 0 0 0 1 0 \*—6 10 0  
Cleveland... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 4  
Batteries—Peltz, Dineen, Stephens; Spencer; Thielman, Joss, Davidson.

At Chicago— R.H.E.  
Detroit... 0 6 1 0 1 2 0 0 0—10 12 1  
Chicago... 2 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—5 14 4  
Batteries—Muller, Summers, Thomas; Schmets; Altrock, Walsh, Sullivan.

American Association.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis	46	27	.630
Louisville	44	27	.620
Toledo	42	28	.600
Columbus	36	33	.522
Minneapolis	32	33	.492
Milwaukee	32	39	.451
Kansas City	29	43	.403
St. Paul	20	49	.290

At Kansas City— R.H.E.  
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 5 0  
Kansas City... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 2 2  
Batteries—Adams, Hughes; Egan, Brown.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
Louisville... 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 2—5 8 3  
Kansas City... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 8 2  
Batteries—Durham, Hughes; Essick, Sullivan.

At Minneapolis— R.H.E.  
Minneapolis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—4 8 3  
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—3 7 3  
Batteries—Fiene, Block; Goodwin, James.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
Minneapolis... 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 \*—4 8 2  
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—2 7 0  
Batteries—Patterson, Block; Taylor, Parson.

At St. Paul— R.H.E.  
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—2 11 1  
Indianapolis... 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—5 11 1  
Batteries—Hall, Leroy, Laughlin; Durham, Livingston.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 \*—3 7 0  
Indianapolis... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 7 3  
Batteries—Gehring, Laughlin; Slagel, Hawley.

At Milwaukee— R.H.E.  
Milwaukee... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1  
Toledo... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 8 1  
Batteries—Bateman, Roth; West, Land.

Milwaukee... 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 \*—4 9 1  
Toledo... 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—3 6 3  
Batteries—Pape, Beville; Steen, Land.

### TESTED AND PROVEN

There Is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend upon a well Earned Reputation.

For months Seymour readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. Jessie Buckles, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused me great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me a great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells."

On October 1906 Mrs. Buckles confirmed the above, saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

About 9,000 Votes.

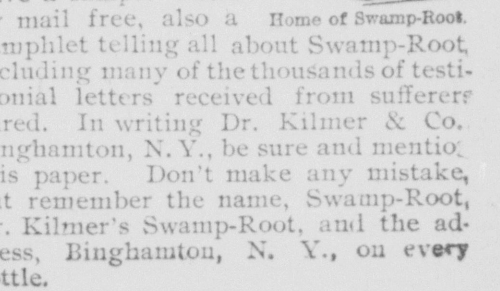
Memphis, Tenn., June 29.—Returns received from Saturday's Democratic primary election in this state, indicate the certain nomination of Governor M. R. Patterson over former United States Senator Edward W. Carmack. Carmack's followers, it is said, will probably contest the election in two interior counties, charging fraud. The loss of the delegates involved would not affect the result. Governor Patterson's popular majority is about 9,000 votes. The election was held on the county unit plan, Senator Carmack favoring state-wide prohibition and Governor Patterson announcing for local option. The Governor said, however, on the stump that if the Democratic platform called for state-wide prohibition, he would sign such a bill if passed by the legislature.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a Home of Swamp-Root pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



## W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

## Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.